The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXIX. SALEM N. C., OCTOBER 6, 1881. NO. 39.

JOB PRINTING

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Sleep's Threshold.

What footstep but has wandered free and far
Amid that castle of sleep whose walls were planned
By no terrestrial craft, no human hand,
With towers that point to no recorded star?
Here sorrows, memories and remorses are,
Roaming the long, dim rooms or galleries grand;
Here the lost friends our spirits yet demand
Gleam through mysterious doorways, half ajar.
But of the uncounted throngs that ever win
These halls where slumber's dusky witcheries rule,
Who, after wakening, may reveal aright
By what phantasmal means he entered in—
What porch of cloud, what vapory vestibule,
What stairway quarried from the mines of night?

—*Edgar Fawcett, in Atlantic Monthly.*

A BOARDING-HOUSE ROMANCE.

We have had a romance in our boarding-house. Charley and I are fond of them, and scent them out, I may say, long before the matter-of-fact people think of such a thing. You see, we had one of our own—comical, tragical, wonderful, but resulting happily. For, here we are, middle-aged folks, in the first heyday of love and its sweetness, and likely to linger here—since we starved so long for each other we can never quite make up the lost days. It gives us a tender and wondering interest in lovers. We have not a shadow of reason for doubting their truth and their trials, since we must measure them by our own standard.

We have been married five years, and do not "keep house." Charlie's business calls him from place to place, and as we are only happy when together, I am content to live an Arab life with him. Indeed, I like it for itself.

In those long years, when he seemed lost to me, I had to take up the lives of others, and I have formed the habit of always looking about me for some sorrow or some joy I can share or bless.

Every place where there is a human being has an interest for me, and soon becomes a home. The only drawback is the breaking up each time, and the leaving those whose heart life has touched mine. But at this rate I will never get to my story.

We came here last December. Such a time as we had that dreary day, climbing dirty marble steps, and waiting at tardy doors or in dingy parlors! We have come to know the aspect of a good boarding-house pretty well, and it seemed we were not to find one in all Philadelphia.

But late in the afternoon we were shown into the large yet cozy parlor of this old-fashioned house, and I knew, as soon as I looked at Charlie's face, that we were suited. We have never regretted our acceptance of the situation. We took possession of our "third-story front" that very hour, and followed Mrs. Jarvey to the tea-table as though we belonged there.

There is a good-sized family of us. The Betons, the Burtons and the Browns come down from some mysterious regions above us—very nice young couples, the three, just beginning the world. The Allens have the second story and the only children in the house. The back corridor turns out some five or six young clerks, an artist, a newspaper man, and an old bachelor who lives on his means.

The third story back—next to our room—is now empty. It is the nest from which the romance has just taken flight with its moving cause—Miss Atheling. It was empty when we came, and for a week later; then I heard signs of occupation.

Mrs. Jarvey is one of the people every one takes an interest in, and who claims that interest. She came into me that morning, with her round, still-girlish-at-sixty, face all aglow and smiling placidly.

"I declare, I am a lucky woman," she saie. "Do you hear that, Mrs. Smith? I have let the room for a good price to Miss Atheling—the rich Miss Atheling, who has been at 1216, you know. She's very pretty, really! You like pretty girls, don't you? I've noticed it."

"I think you 'notice' everything, Mrs. Jarvey," I said, laughing—for she does—"but you are quite right. I do like pretty girls, and handsome men, and everything beautiful, or grand, or noble-looking. Like them too much, I fear."

"Then you must have noticed young Welleston," said Mrs. Jarvey. "He sits at the far end of the table from you, but he is handsome and grand and noble looking, all three—and awfully shabby-looking, poor fellow."

Now, Charlie and I had noticed him at our first breakfast, and had often spoken of him since. He was not always, nor indeed, usually, present at meals; and when he was, sat silent and preoccupied, as though working away mentally at the problem of his future. He was strikingly shabby, and, rarest of all things, handsome and grand enough to shine it down. When he rose to leave the room, as he always did before the others, Charlie said he withdrew with the air of a king a little wearied from the restraints of court etiquette, not as a five-dollar clerk hurrying to his desk. I was not a little pleased that Mrs. Jarvey mentioned him, for I was drawn to him in a way I was sure meant he had trouble we might lighten. The dear old lady wandered on in her simple, pretty, kindly way until I knew all she did of his past, present and future. I was sorry it could be summed up in so few words.

He had come to her a year previous taken her smallest room, and gone on as we saw him day after day, with no change and no brightening of his hard lot.

"I am sure, Mrs. Smith, he never has one penny to spare, and how he is to manage about his clothes, I do not know. I am ashamed to own how carefully I watch that coat, but then it is because I dread to see it giving way. And I think he is breaking down under something more than hard work and poor pay. He is heart-sick, you see. There's a girl in it, as sure as you live."

With that, she trotted out as she had come in, blithe and sunshiny, and ready for the next thing that might happen, with a hearty smile.

I sat at my desk and dreamed, as I will do, when I ought to be very busy. I could believe there was "a girl in it." Surely, one woman, at least—and more probably a score of them—had read that fine, sad face with tender eyes. Then I recalled the shadow that had lain on my heart so long, and pitied the imaginary girl who, I was sure, must suffer with longing for the look I had seen once or twice spring into the pale face, when some word or sentence struck fire.

The supper-bell rang before I had finished my letter, and I had to hurry my preparations, as I did not expect Charlie until a late hour, and must go down alone. When I went out into the hall a servant was waiting at the back-room door, and just as I reached the turn of the stairs in the arch of the back corridor, the new boarder came out of it.

Involuntarily I glanced over at her, and at the same moment a low exclamation of surprise and deep feeling burst from some one standing in the shadow of the arch near me. It was young Welleston, and I knew he was devouring with passionate eyes the lovely picture before us.

Miss Atheling was young and beautiful—no doubt about that. She was, moreover, a lady born and bred, and a woman of pure and delicate intuitions and tastes. I cannot tell why or how I knew all this at one glance, but I did. Something in her face, distinctly visible under the bright gas-jet, her attitude as she paused to read the note the servant handed her, her exquisite toilet and the soft tones of her gentle voice as she addressed the man, proclaimed the facts I have set down as first impressions, which have not been modified by after intercouse. And, just as quickly, I knew in the same way that she and young Welleston were not strange to each other.

I had scarcely paused on my way for this look, and I now passed on, leaving him motionless in the dark corner facing her. As I expected, he did not come to the table, but Miss Atheling glided into her place next to mine before I was fairly seated. She was very, very pretty, slender, not "thin," graceful as a gazelle, dark-haired, dark-eyed, clear, pale skin, lovelier than any color, a mouth so fine and pure in its delicate lines it was a continual suggestion of delicate refinement, and a smile that was actually electric.

To this day I cannot meet it without a faint and delicious thrill like a shock. It must, it does turn a man's very brain, for I have seen its effects, and Charlie says it is irresistible, if she had the will to work evil with it. But she has not a shadow of evil in her—bless her!

I told Charlie about it when he came in, and my fancies as well. So we were both on the qui vive next morning to see if anything would bear them out.

Mr. Welleston was at the table when we went in, and greeted us with a silent bow, as we were the earliest arrivals after him. Miss Atheling came next, bright and breezy as the morning, and in her Gainsborough hat.

"Out so early!" I could not help saying, as I caught her eye.

She smiled, and her lips opened to reply, but the words died. A scarlet flame shot up into her cheek that had more of shyness than anger in its red, and her eyes half sank.

She seemed to steady herself with a strong hand, however, looked clear and full at the averted head of Mr. Welleston, and said, in a perfectly distinct, attention compelling tone:

"Good-morning, Mr. Welleston. I am glad to see you are still living."

He answered something which I lost, for the Allen children burst in, tornado wise, as usual, and all the little world of our circle was swept into a current of teas, toasts, bread-and-milk, potatoes, porridge, beefsteak, pouts and pranks.

I am not used to children, and I candidly own I come as near hating a bad one as I do the Spirit of Evil. In fact, I consider such a one the mere embodiment of that gentleman, sent as a punishment and a temptation to commit murder.

Those Allen children turn all the milk of human kindness I imbibe into purest gall, and never were they more detestable than at that moment.

But Charlie said to me when we were alone:

"You are about right, Alice! And you may set her down as the girl 'in it,' I bet you ten to one."

"Either she is or she wants to be," I answered. "And I mean by that, she either is the girl he loves or the girl who loves him. The same signs can be read two ways. Which is right here, I do wonder?"

Well, I wondered for many a day. I never have been witness to such another wordless, ceaseless, persistent struggle as went on beside me after that morning. Sometimes I thought she wanted to attract him, and he resisted; sometimes I thought she shrank from his interest in her and he rebelled; sometimes it seemed as though they had come to an understanding, and accepted the inevitable of suffering. She and I were much together, and I found her the frankest, most childlike, confiding of persons, apparently. But I noticed, after a time, that she only told the outside of matters.

She talked as freely of Mr. Welleston as of Robbie Allen, of the years she had known him, of the places she had met him, of what he had done, and was doing, and might do in the future. But she never touched upon their relation to each other, never remarked upon his appearance, never even kindly speculated upon his financial prospects.

I am not sure that they ever met out of the dining-room, and I know their intercourse there was unmarked by any display of feeling, yet always I was conscious of an undercurrent rushing fiercely onward to a crisis of joy or woe. I have known her to part from me at her door with her sweet, gay laugh, and burst into a passion of tears before the lock was silent between us. I have heard her pacing her floor hour after hour of the night, swiftly, softly, tirelessly, until the faint, faint sound grew terrible in its hopeless monotony.

Charlie and I grew actually nervous over the thing, and felt, we said, as though we were living on the brink of a volcano.

At last it broke forth.

It was late one night, Charlie and I had laid aside our books for the cozy chat which is always the last thing with us, when there came a low quick knock on the door.

It was such an odd little tap, and such an unusual occurrence that, instead of calling out, Charlie got up and opened the door.

Miss Atheling stood there, in evening dress and carriage wraps, pale to the very lips, her eyes glowing and her breathing hurried and irregular.

"Mr. Smith," she said, coming in at once, and speaking eagerly, yet softly, "I have come to you for help. It is a matter of life and death to me—it means the misery or happiness of my whole life. Do not refuse me!"

"I will not," said Charlie, as eagerly, out of that kind, brave heart of his; "what is it you want done?"

"Go to Mr. Welleston's room and bring him here, please. Bring him here to me. Tell him so. He must come!"

Charlie went on the instant. She stood in the center of the room, waiting, her soft, shining wraps falling away from her fair, round arms and neck, her flowing hair and drooping flowers relieving her delicate face like the background of a cameo, one hand grasping her heart as though to still its pain, and her whole frame quivering with suspense. I heard Charlie's step returning, and not alone. I half rose. She made one swift, sweeping step toward me and laid her hand on my shoulder.

"No, no!" she said; "you must not leave me. Oh, as you love your husband—and you do, you do—beg God to be merciful to me!"

And then she turned to face them as they came in together.

There are times in life when silence is worth infinitely more than speech. Charlie often thinks so, and I was perfectly prepared to have him close the door and stand leaning against it, without one word or one look. Mr. Welleston, as silent and magnificent, stood near him.

He was very tall and always graceful, but to-night there was a splendor and imperial pride in his bearing I never saw equaled. He, too, was pale, and his lips were set so close and stern under his dark mustache, I almost trembled for my poor girl. What was she about to do. What had she done or left undone in the far past?

"You are going away?" she said, suddenly breaking the silence.

"Yes," he answered, briefly.

"And why? Am I so hateful to you?"

He looked at her, and my heart rose. Love, passionate and tender—only love was in it. She went a step nearer.

"Geoffry," she said, "do not break my heart! See, I can suffer in suspense no longer. When I heard the servants say, as I was coming upstairs, that you were going, I made this desperate resolve. I know the story of these dear people, and their faithful sympathy for all who suffer. They will keep my secret and comfort me, if you cast me off. And why? Only because of this, and this," touching her jewels with rapid, scornful gesture—"only because my father prospered, and sought to leave his poor child above the ills of life. You know—you know if I was poor indeed, nothing could separate us."

As she bent toward him I saw in her sweet face the expression of a truth the poet has put in words:

"Every atom of my body feels the hunger of my heart."

How she must have suffered before that last step was taken! The loneliness, the unspeakable anguish of the months spent so close to our happy lot!

"Geoffry, do not harden your heart! Your pride has cost us so much, and we were so happy. Oh, am I not the same, the very same I was before this hateful fortune came to me? Think of it! And with it all twice told—a thousand times told—I could not purchase one little thing that makes you so dear to me. We have known each other so long, Geoffry!"

Was the man iron and stone? He turned from her and folded his arms tightly upon his breast.

"Then it must be so," she said, in a tone of such utter, hopeless misery, it seemed a strange voice. "Well, at least, know this! I did not follow you here. I knew you were in Philanelphia, and near me, for I saw you pass 1216 often and often. But I never dreamed you were in this house when I came to it. When Mrs. Jarvey told me of the boarders the first evening I was startled, but I thought—I dared to hope the will of God had thrown us together, and it would be no harm for me to try for the only prize life holds for me. I was all wrong. Go now, and forget everything of the present, as you have of the past."

She covered her face with her hands, and I saw the red blood dye her forehead above her white glove-tips. But she had spoken so fearlessly, yet with such a modest dignity and reliance in the justice of her cause, I could only admire her. Mr. Welleston raised his proud head and met Charlie's eye. If ever there was a "volume of meaning" in a look, he saw it then.

"Margarite!" he exclaimed, turning and holding out his arms as he hurried to her.

She had conquered. The barrier was down and for ever. Charlie and I slipped away into the hall-window in the dark, and stood clasping each other, and whispering our delighted comments.

It was all as clear as the noonday sun now. They had been lovers before her father's death, when he was in the early flush of hopeful youth, and she a child, too timid and guileless to meet his sensitive nature upon a level above the mists.

Her good fortune and his evil days must have fallen upon them close together, and he had evidently started away from a shadowy spectre mocking his pride. What days were before them? We knew they would never regret the bitter draught in the sweet wine that lay beneath it.

After awhile our door opened slowly, and they both looked out, a little shyly, a little archly.

Charlie gravely advanced, and I followed, until she caught me in her arms and hid her face upon my neck.

"Oh, wasn't it dreadful in me?" she whispered, appalled.

"Not at all," I answered from my heart. "God defend the truth!"

"Welleston," said Charlie, "I suppose old Starbuck came to the scratch on that bill, after all, didn't he?"

"Well, yes—after a fashion. But they had to put the screws on him once or twice."

And if those two men did not go at it as hard-headedly as though business, and not love, could "make the world go round."

Margarite went away presently with gentle good-nights, and I was perfectly satisfied with the look he gave her as she passed out. I was always perfectly satisfied with him from that time.

They went away yesterday as bride and groom—a well-matched pair—and I have chronicled another love story in the great book Charlie treats with special consideration. It began with our own, and its pages are for the most part sad enough. But I have learned this thing. To those who are content to wait without yielding, sooner or later, but surely, the harvest of love comes round. It is the disappointed lovers of self who seek comfort for that self and fail always, because their aim is ignoble. The woman who loves the man whom God gives her, and not herself in his love for her, may trust that God to make His gift the glory of her life.

ODDITIES.

The hair of the beard was sometimes added to the seals of ancient deeds and charters.

The day began to be divided into hours about 293 B. C., when Papirius Cæsar erected a sun dial in the temple of Quirinus in Rome.

The ordinary country house in Arkansas is a log cabin; in Kansas, a dug-out in the prairie; and in Nebraska, a sod house, built of square pieces of sod.

Among the Greeks of historical times, the burial of the dead by the nearest relatives was a sacred duty. Its neglect exposed them to grave accusations.

The institution of the "Order of the Bath" originated in the custom of the Franks who, when they conferred knighthood, bathed before they performed the ceremony, and from this habit came the title knight of the bath.

Christian names are so called by having been given to converts in baptism as substitutes for their former pagan appellations, many of which were borrowed from the names of their gods, and were therefore rejected as profane.

During a heavy shower at Milbrook, Ont., countless myriads of small black toads fell with the rain. Shortly after the rain, and next day, in some places it was almost impossible to step on the sidewalk without crushing some of these little hoppers.

From a privately issued report on silk cultivation in the Chinese province of Kwangtang, we learn, says *Nature*, that in the Pakhoi district, on the southern seaboard, wild silk worms are found which feed on the camphor tree, and their silk is utilized in a singular manner. When the caterpillar has attained its full size, and is about to enter the pupa state, it is cut open and the silk extracted in a form much resembling catgut. This substance, having undergone a process of hardening, makes excellent fish lines, and is generally used for that purpose in the Pakhoi district.

Work and Wages in China.

The United States consul-general at Shanghai has made a special investigation and report on the wages and modes of living of the working people of China. Skilled laborers—artisans, workers at trades, etc.—live mostly in the cities, where all prices are higher than outside. Art and taste, although appreciated, are not paid accordingly. A painter may win renown, and his name or his seal may live after him; but during life he will be no better off than his neighbor who makes coffins. Painters of porcelain, designers and weavers of the most exquisite patterns of silks, and the artisan who makes wonderful pieces of enamel or "china," are satisfied if they put by enough for burial expenses; the butcher does as well as any of them. Gold and silver smiths, and others whose work is peculiarly responsible, do a little better; the weaver or spinner of silk is probably the best paid day laborer, getting $1 to $2 a day. The average pay of skilled labor is probably $3 a week for a master, $1.50 for a workman, and 50 cents for "youngsters or females."

The master lives generally at his workshop, having $20 to $30 worth of household goods; he pays $72 a year for food, $36 for rent and sundries, $12 for clothing, and is rich with $36 left. The ordinary workman, if unmarried, lives with his parents or with some friend. His effects may be worth $15, and he pays $45, $12, and $8 for the three items above mentioned. Females and youngsters are assumed to cost all they can earn. On the farm everybody must work, the children beginning at six years. Two and a half acres of arable land, with a house built of mud and reeds and thatched with straw, and a cow, a few fowls and pigs, and some very primitive tools, may constitute a well-to-do farmer's property. The soil will usually support the family, and 20 cents a day will pay for their food. Rice, or bread, with vegetables and common tea, varied by a little poultry or pork on festive occasions, makes their diet. Their bit of land may be worth $400, their annual working expenses may be $42, and they will produce about $160, leaving about $50 clear. In cotton the land will average 1,600 pounds at 4 cents; cost of cultivation and tax, $31; net yield, $33, if the soil suits cotton. A woman weaves one piece per day of cotton cloth, 6 to 9 yards, 39 to 46 inches wide; she spins one-third of a pound of yarn, at 6 cents for labor; 6 working days convert the raw fiber into 1 1-3 pounds of cloth, worth 60 cents.

The farm laborer gets 10 to 15 cents a day, or 70 cents to $1.05 a week, in harvest time, besides his food, estimated at 10 cents a day; by the month, $1.50 to $2 and board; by the year, $12 "and found." About $2 a year will clothe him, and he does well if he saves twice that in a year. For cooly labor, comprising boatmen, carriers, wheelbarrow men, etc., from 5 to 30 cents a day are paid; the carriers in West China, who carry for 20 consecutive days 300 to 400 pounds of tea on their backs over a mountainous country, are considered well paid at 25 cents a day. The ordinary cooly earns $4.50 a month, and spends $4. Coal is mined entirely by hand, and sells at the pit's mouth for $1 a ton. Gold diggers on the Han river in 1870 were earning 5 to 15 cents a day; 7 men were estimated to wash 20 tons of gravel a day, yielding 3 or 4 cents to the ton. The Chinese soldier costs $67 a year.

A Day That is Dead.

"The day that is dead has for men a more actual, a more tangible, a more vivid identity than the day that exists, nay, than the day as yet unborn. One of the most characteristic delusions of humanity is its incapacity for enjoyment of the present. Life is a journey in which people are either looking forward or looking back. Nobody has the wisdom to sit down for half an hour in the shade listening to the birds overhead, examining the flowers under foot. It is always 'How pleasant it was yesterday! What fun we shall have to-morrow!' Never, 'How happy we are to-day.'"

Twenty to thirty alligators in a drove went up the Cumberland as far as Nashville lately—an unheard of incident.

AN EVICTION IN IRELAND.

Pitchforks and Hot Water that Kept Armed Men at Bay.

A Dublin correspondent of a New York paper writes:

The latest sensation drama in real life was presented this week in a picturesque district called Shanbough, near New Ross, in the county of Wexford. At early noon a strong force of cavalry, infantry and police moved along the high-road, evidently on serious business bent. In the rear of the little army there followed a number of baliffs and "general utility men," carrying crowbars, pickaxes, sledge-hammers, ladders and other "properties." They were en route to the residence of a widow woman named Holden, who was a tenant on the property of Mr. Boyd, whose son was shot dead one Sunday afternoon some time ago, while driving along the road with his father, who at the time escaped with his life as if by a miracle. The widow Holden was under eviction. She, through her family, held possession of the farmhouse, and the large civil and military force was proceeding to aid the sheriff in the execution of the law's decree by force of arms, if necessary. When the widow's house was reached it was seen that "No surrender" was the order of the day, and that there was tough work to be done.

The scene is well "set" on a stage acres in extent; infantry soldiers and police in a semi-circle in front of the widow's cottage; a fringe of cavalry in their rear, and a background of excited peasantry—men, women and children. In front of the troops are the "property men" and the officers in command of the expedition. There are heard the rattling of muskets as the soldiers bring their arms to rest; the clanking of sabers, the champing of bridle-bits, the light laughter of the troops, and the angry talk of the peasantry in their native tongue. Enter now the sheriff, with the original writ of ejectment in his hand. The door of the cottage is shut and the windows are barred from within. The sheriff knocks at the door with the handle of his riding-whip, and, in a somewhat uncertain tone of voice, demands possession by virtue of the queen's writ to him directed. There is no response save a derisive shout from the crowd grouped around the line of military; all is as silent within the cottage as if it were deserted. But the sheriff knows that it isn't deserted, and this is the trouble with him. At a sign from him the "property men" advance and set to knocking in the door with sledge-hammers and crowbars. The first blow of a sledge is the signal for action from within. From an upper window comes a deluge of boiling water on the men beneath, who drop their implements and run swearing from the scalding shower. A wild shout of triumph comes from the crowd, there is a short consultation among the chiefs of the expedition, and the "property men" again advance to the door, not at all with alacrity; again the boiling water leaps out of the windows on their heads and comes hissing into their faces through every space in the gaping door. One powerful fellow, who has been badly scalded on the shoulders and back, takes up a great stone, and, with a giant effort, hurls it against the door, which shakes on its straining hinges, but doesn't give way. A long and heavy ladder is now used as a "battering ram," and before some of its impetuous blows the enfeebled door groans, gapes still wider and ultimately falls in.

But this is not much of a gain for the storming party, who find themselves face to face with a well-built barricade of stones and wood in the hall. The house is now surrounded by the military and police, who have orders to capture the garrison. The bailiffs set to work to tear down the barricade, and the boiling water does execution upon their heads and faces. It seems as if they had been boiling water for a week in the cottage in anticipation of the siege. The supply appears to be unlimited. The barricade in the hall is at length torn down, when new trouble and danger present themselves in the form of the widow's stalwart sons and retainers, holding the pass, armed with pitchforks. The sheriff's men, regarding this obstruction as more serious than boiling water, refuse to advance. The bayonets are ordered up. A party of police, led by an officer, confront the men with the pitchforks, upon whom the officer calls to surrender or take the consequences. They won't surrender, they say, and they don't care for the consequences, and saying this they take up a strong position on the stair-landing. "Prepare to charge," says the officer to his men; and the bayoneted rifles drop to the regulation angle for charging purposes. "Charge," shouts the officer, and away go the bayonets up the staircase. There is a struggle short and sharp, and when it is over the men on the landing are in custody and disarmed. They are handcuffed and led out prisoners of war. The process of cleaning out every article of furniture is now begun, and when it is completed the woman of the house and her daughter alone remain. They refuse to cross the threshold, which the law requires to be done, otherwise the entire proceeding would be abortive. The end of it is that the widow and her daughter are carried outside the threshold, and then the legal process is completed. There are loud lamentations from the women of the crowd; the men are excited, and, probably but for the presence of what they call "the army" in such overwhelming force, they would plunge into the scene. The house is now garrisoned in the interest of the landlord, and the troops reform and march off the ground with their prisoners. All this, I think, leads to the conclusion that if dramatists who now write "powerful Irish plays" would give up attempting to invent sensation scenes and stick to the facts as we have them now they would produce plays intensely sensational and at the same time rigidly true to real life.

Guiteau's Intention.

The day before the shooting of the President, he and Secretary Blaine were weighed at the White House. The President then weighed 203 pounds and Blaine 189. After this incident the President and Blaine left the White House for a walk to finish a conversation on some public matter. They had been gone about ten minutes when Guiteau came to the door and asked to see the President. He lingered about the building for some time, and it is the belief of the attendants that he then intended and was prepared to take the President's life if his demand for office was refused.

FOR THE LADIES.

A Princess of Hayti.

The Boston *Traveller* gives this description of a Haytian princess:

The lady was the Princess Soulouque, daughter of the Emperor Soulouque, who was driven from his throne three years ago and died in exile in Jamaica. Her face was a dead jet black, but the features were softly molded, and with a fine set of laughing teeth made her appearance prepossessing. She wore a jaunty white turban hat with an immense cardinal red feather floating away behind like a ship's pennon. Her riding dress was of sky blue, very long and trailing in the dust. Around her waist was a broad gold sash, and in her bosom she wore a sapphire brooch almost as large as a saucer. She was mounted on a Venezuelan horse about sixteen hands high, which was made a present to her father by the president of Venezuela. The horse was as remarkable as the woman on his back. He was a clear cream color all over the body, with long snow-white mane and tail, and most admirable shape. The lady's riding-whip had a gold handle, studded with precious stones, and the bridle chain was of solid silver. She wore yellow leather gloves, with gauntlets extending as far as the elbow. Her voice had a tendency to falsetto, and its tones were peculiarly entertaining to hear. The princess, but no longer a princess by the laws of the land, was educated in Europe and spoke four languages.

Fashion Notes.

Basques of watered silk will be worn with skirts of surah, trimmed with moire.

Blue denin blouses and overskirts are worn over skirts of lawn tennis stripes.

Large dots on black, white and colored net is the novelty of the passing moment for street wear.

Stamped silks are to be the novelty of next season. The designs are taken from playing cards and from Alhambra wall decorations, or sometimes represent Egyptian heads.

The eyes of peacock feathers are massed to make the Argus turbans in which young girls delight, and wings of a single dark color are added at each side of the feather bands.

New round fans of pale lilac or delicate silver gray satin are painted with pink geranium blossoms, bits of seaweed, anemones, and pale blue corn flowers, and are bordered with gathered frills of pearl-wrought Spanish lace.

Blackberries, tomatoes, red and yellow, greengages, dark red plums, hazel nuts, elderberries, Scottish thistles, acorns, caterpillars made of silk chenille and birds' nests filled with tiny eggs appear upon French bonnets for the autumn.

A very pretty way for a young girl to arrange her hair is to draw it in smooth waves off the forehead to the back, where it may be curled in two short, full curls, that are held together by an ornamented hairpin, a ribbon bow or a small comb.

Shopping sachels of straw to be suspended from the belt are made after the fashion of the flat, square Russia leather or tinsel bags. They have handle and clasps, and on the outside is a tiny pocket just large enough to carry a small bouquet of flowers.

Underneath the tight-fitting princess dress, inventive woman wears skirts of washing silk, which fall well to the figure. Soft curtain lace is also used for these petticoats finished with full coquilles of lace at the hem. The peep one gets at them as the wearer moves her train is very pretty.

Gimps of solid silk closely resembling the richest embroidery are among the most elegant of fall dress trimmings. With these gimps come heavy cords and elaborate pieces for especial purposes, shaped to fit the collar, cuff, plastron, revers or panel. Crochet and silk buttons are greatly in use.

A dressy poke bonnet for the fall is made of cream-colored straw, lined with bottle-green velvet. The trimming consists of two pheasants' wings posed on the right side of the hat. On the left is a cluster of crimson crushed roses veiled with Spanish lace. The broad strings of surah show a mixture of crimson, cream color and dark green.

Velvet forms a very important factor of the autumn fashions. Nothing exceeds it as a trimming for richness and elegance. Plush, though exceedingly effective and elegant, is less durable and really more expensive than velvet, as the dampness quickly affects the downy texture of the pile, giving it a flattened, soiled look, destroying the fresh appearance of the most costly toilet.

Shepherd's plaid dresses of soft all-wool fabrics, in black and white, blue and gold, ruby and cream color, or gray and brown, is one of the materials par excellence for ordinary street costumes this fall. A few of the dresses made of these goods are combined with velvet, but they are usually made up of kiltings of the same, adorned with handsome buttons of blue or gray steel, or silver.

The Water of the Great Salt Lake.

Four barrels of the water of the Great Salt Lake will leave, after evaporation, nearly a barrel of salt. The lake was discovered in the year 1820, and no outlet from it has yet been ascertained. Four or five large streams empty themselves into it, and the fact of its still retaining its saline properities seem to point to the conclusion that there exists some secret bed of saline deposit over which its waters flow, and that thus they continue salt; for, though the lake may be but the residue of an immense sea which once covered the whole of this region, yet, by its continuing so salt with the amount of fresh water poured into it daily, the idea of the existence of some such deposit from which it receives its supply seems to be only too probable. For the past fifteen years—until last year—the lake has been gradually rising; but in 1879 it receded some two or three feet—a most unusual occurrence, owing to the exceptionally warm summer. There are no fish in the lake, but myriads of small flies cover its surface. The buoyancy of the water is so great that it is not at all an easy matter to drown in it. The entire length of the Salt Lake is eighty-five miles, and its breadth forty-five miles. Compared with the Dead Sea, the Great Salt Lake is longer by forty-three miles and broader by thirty-five.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The antennæ of insects, besides being organs of touch, seem to be organs of smell. Flies deprived of their antennæ cease to display interest in tainted meat.

The arguments of Malthus in regard to the relation between food supply and increase of population are said to apply to fish. They increase more rapidly than their food.

Ammonia is to be found everywhere. By suspending a piece of glass, and after a while washing its outer surface by means of a spray bottle, the presence of ammonia may be ascertained.

From a paper published in *Le Genie Civil* on experiments performed with the cremating furnaces of Cadet, Muller & Fichet and de Lagedardiere, it appears that the disposing of human remains by burning is making considerable progress in Italy.

Another note on the formation of tails of comets was read by M. Faye before the French Academy. He held that Herschel, Arago, Delaunay, and other astronomers did not thoroughly study the subject, but that Newton did so, and gave an adequate explanation. The author maintained that the tails of comets are nothing but the result of a continual emission of particles from the heads of these visitants, very like the tail of smoke emitted by a running locomotive.

It has sometimes been thought, says *La Lumiere Electrique*, that a copper cable of enormous thickness would be required to transmit the hydraulic power of Niagara Falls to New York. Professor Ayrton has shown that the whole power could be transmitted by a slender copper wire, provided that the wire could be thoroughly insulated. He has also shown that the only hindrance to receiving the whole power is the friction of the machines. It is, therefore, believed that immense machines, with continuous currents, with detached exciters or magnetic electric machines, driven very rapidly by steam-power, will hold a very important place in the future transmission of energy. With such machines it would be possible to warm and light workshops and give them the power necessary to move all their machinery by means of an ordinary telegraph wire, thoroughly insulated, and conveying energy from great distances. Professor Perry also thinks it will some time become possible to see what is going on in remote places by means of electricity.

The London *Times*, commenting on the addresses delivered at the late medical congress in London bearing on the origin of disease, evidently supports the germ theory as the only rational one. It concludes an exceptionally able article with these words: The study of the germs of diseases opens an indefinite vista of possibilities to pathology. If all epidemic diseases, such as scarlet fever and typhus, originate in specific spores or poisons—if smallpox is sown just as corn is sown, and if the development of such maladies in the body be akin to the process of fermentation as explained by chemistry—the conditions of medicine and life itself seem revolutionized. We find ourselves attacked by subtle enemies, deadly corpuscles which are barely visible and lie almost beyond human ken. The most wary of us may find himself in a sort of ambuscade. But the theory also brings comfort. New methods of prevention and cure are placed in our hands, and we discover disease to be, not a self-creating, ever-renewing foe to man, but a parasite which, once killed, would trouble him no more.

Salt in the United States.

The preliminary report of Special Census Agent W. L. Rowland on the salt industry of the United States shows that the salt product has increased from 12,717,198 bushels in 1860 to 29,800,298 bushels in 1880. Of this yield of salt, 888 968 bushels came from sea or bay water by solar evaporation, and 944,158 bushels from inland lakes or natural deposits by the same process. The amounts produced by artificial heat from subterranean brines were 8,853,821 bushels by kettle or pan process, and 16,115,351 bushels by steam evaporation process.

Fifteen States and Territories have salt works, namely, California, Florida, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Michigan, Nevada, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Texas, Utah, Virginia and West Virginia. Michigan leads, with 12,425,885 bushels; New York produced 8,748,208 bushels; West Virginia, 2,679,438; Ohio, 2,650,301; California, 884 443; Pennsylvania, 851,450; Utah, 483,800; Virginia, 425,895; Louisiana, 312,000; Nevada, 182,408. The other States named produced only small amounts. The total value of the salt product of the entire country during the census year was $4,817,636. In California, Florida and Massachusetts salt is made from sea water; in Louisiana rock salt is mined and ground.

The salt industry employed capital to the amount of $8,225,740, and over 5,000 hands, whose wages amounted to $1,256,113. The wells number 539. The deepest wells are in West Virginia, where they average 1,043 feet. The Ohio wells average 902 feet; Pennsylvania, 884 feet; Michigan, 881 feet; Kentucky, 560 feet; New York, 324 feet; Virginia, 264 feet. The rest are shallow.

Don't Use Big Words.

In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, or articulating your superficial sentimentalities and amicable, philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platudinous ponderosity. Let your conversational communications possess a clarified conciseness, a compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomeration of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine affectation. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiation have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pompous prolixity, psittaceous vacuity, ventriloquial verbosity, and vaniloquent vapidity. Shun double entendres, prurient jocosity and pestiferous profanity, obscurant or apparent. In other words, talk plainly, briefly, naturally, sensibly, truthfully, purely. Keep from slang; don't put on airs; say what you mean; mean what you say. And don't use big words!

A man on Cumberland mountain, Tennessee, is shipping wild ferns to the North and realizing a good profit.

Courtship and Matrimony.

Moonlight tales,	One year,
Midnight walks,	Skies clear;
Longing eyes,	Years two,
Soothing sighs,	Rather blue,
Front gate,	Years three,
	Can't agree.
Parlor scene,	
Feeling mean,	County court,
"Dearest Bess,	"Splendid sport."
Answer yes."	Sorrow. Sin.
Kind kiss,	Jury grin.
Blind bliss.	Divorce given,
	Fetters riven.
Interview	
Papa, too.	Worried wife,
Nothing loth,	Lonely life.
Happy both,	Husband roams.
Couple glad,	Care. Cost.
Have it bad.	"Love lost."
MORAL.	
Organ swells,	
Marriage bells.	
Honeymoon,	When you wed,
Ended soon,	Look ahead,
Double brown,	Might fall,
Settled down,	That's all.

—*New Orleans Times.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

With some women the desire for the latest new book is merely a novel sensation.

"They quarrel like a church choir," said Mrs. Slobson, as she saw two bootblacks fighting.

When Fenderson said he was at his wits end, Fogg remarked that it wouldn't take him long to get back; a very short journey, indeed.

A vagrant who had been fined regularly every week for begging requested the magistrate to fine him by the year at a reduced rate.

When a man says he makes his living by keeping a country tavern isn't it a sort of declaration of inn dependence.—*Louisville Journal.*

A facetious young man calls a certain female institute a "Vennor weather prediction"—because it contains so many Misses.—*Norristown Herald.*

"I always," said the wife of a French editor, "like to know that my husband is fighting a duel. Then I feel that he is perfectly safe from harm."

Solomon's temple at Jerusalem cost seventy-seven billions of dollars, complete. There were evidently government contractors in those days.

Jay Gould controls $650,000,000 but he always thumps a watermelon before buying it and insists on down weight when purchasing a pound of sugar.

Anaxagoras Jones (bawling into the ear-trumpet of his stone-deaf, beloved Arabella—("My angel darling, I adore you. Will you be mine forever?" Arabella Smith—"Louder!"

Steamship officials used unusual vigilance in searching for stowaways before leaving European ports last season, in consequence of which there was a marked absence of noble dukes, counts, etc., at our watering places.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Smith—"I once possessed a splendid dog, which could always distinguish between a vagabond and a respectable person." Jones—"Well, what became of him?" Smith—"Oh, I was obliged to give him away. He bit me."—*Boston Transcript.*

"What is the moon good for?" asked Professor Miller; "what are its principal uses to us?" And the smart bad boy looked up from the class and said: "To rest the gas company."

In some States the evidence of a man who habitually goes fishing twice a year will not be received in the courts. The reason for this bit of judicial wisdom is obvious.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* speaks feelingly of the dentist as a man who "fills a long felt void." The *Bulletin*, no doubt, refers to a plug hat, that being the long

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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FOR 1881.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

—The Supreme Court is in session in Raleigh.

—The Atlanta Exposition opened Wednesday.

—The fund for the benefit of Mrs. Garfield has reached the sum of $333,000.

—Some of the weather-wise say that we will not have frost till December. Hope they are mistaken.

—President Garfield, when assassinated, weighed 210 pounds, but was reduced by his illness to about 90 pounds.

—One of the industries of Australia is the cooking and canning of rabbits. One firm last season canned 675,000 of the animals.

—It is estimated that, embracing all denominations, there is abont one minister to every six hundred inhabitants in the United States.

—The cost of "furnishing and repairing" the Executive Mansion at Washington during the past twelve years has been $302,345.

—The Lenoir *Topic* has our congratulations on entering its seventh year. The *Topic* is an ably conducted paper.

—New volumes of *Scribner* and *St. Nicholas* will begin in November. Will notice at length shortly.

—Judge John A. Cuthbert, of Mobile, died recently, aged 94. He represented Georgia in Congress in 1820, sixty-one years ago.

—Tunisian insurgents destroyed part of the French railway near the capital and burned alive several of the employees.

—*At Home and Abroad* for October is at hand, and a first-rate number it is, full of life and interest.

—Guiteau's case was under consideration in Washington by the grand jury, on Monday, and after a session of three hours, adjourned to Tuesday.

—A convict in the New York Penitentiary, under sentence for life, was tried and hanged for killing another convict.

—A prisoner in jail at Bloomington, Ills., killed the jailor, and was taken out and lynched by a crowd of five thousand people.

—Gunner John Sneeden, of the Cape Fear Light Artillery, had both hands blown off by the premature discharge of a cannon during the firing of minute guns at Wilmington, on the day of the President's funeral.

—In order that our readers may know that the drought we have experienced is not unprecedented, we see it stated that in 1819 there was no rain in some portions of the country from June to January.

The weather has been favorable all over the Southern country for cotton picking, but the crop will be short, the deficiency being estimated at 1,000,000 bales. Something over one-half the crop has been gathered.

—An accident to a freight train occurred on the 2d inst., six or eight miles north of Greensboro, on the Piedmont Air-Line road. Six cars were wrecked and one engine disabled. Most of the packages were damaged, but a few were not broken and the goods escaped injury. No one was hurt.

—Vennor gives the following diagnosis of the weather for October. It is printed as an item of news. October — Entering cold and wet; heavy rains during the first week, with probably snow falls in many sections between the 7th and 10th. Cold and wintry weather on the 14th and 16th. Warmer weather on the 18th, 19th and 20th. Wet every other day for the rest of the month.

WILMINGTON STAR.—That favorite *Star* has recently entered upon its 15th volume with an entire new outfit, as bright and newsy as ever. It is one of the very best papers in the country, and we are pleased to see the favorable notices of this brilliant *Morning Star*, not only in the papers of this State, but also of other States. The *Star* has our best wishes.

—Rev. Harmon Hoffman, a native of this vicinity and for a number of years pastor of the Second and Third Moravian churches in Philadelphia, Pa., was recently ordained a minister in the Episcopal faith. Rev. Mr. Jordan, another Moravian minister, of Philadelphia, has also been ordained into the ministry of the Episcopal Church.

—Earthquakes along the Adriatic are becoming very frequent. The archbishop of Chieti, a province on that sea, appeals for help. Over a thousand houses are destroyed; many more are rent and torn by the disturbance of their foundations.

—The apple crop in England is said to be an exceptionably good one this year, so that it will not be necessary to import any from the United States, a very fortunate circumstance for both countries, as, from present indications, we shall have none to spare.—*Ex.*

—Capt. S. S. Kirkland's rapid recovery from the effects of the accident by which his leg was broken some weeks ago, were rather premature. It became necessary last Saturday to amputate his left leg above the knee. He is still in Rutherfordton.

—The Durham *Recorder* has been sold to E. G. Hackney. Col. John D. Cameron's address is Hillsboro, where he would be glad to receive proposals for editorial or literary work.

—We clip the following from the Charlotte *Observer*: Dr. Bahnson, of Salem, now in Philadelphia, writes a friend that the speech which President Garfield had prepared to deliver at Williams College Commencement, would have electrified the country, as in it he avowed his intention to wipe out sectionalism, stalwartism and corruption. So Attorney General MacVeagh told a friend from whom the Doctor got his information.

—In the examination held at Hope, Arkansas, on September 30, before a justice's court, the robbers of the train on the Iron Mountain Railroad, their identity was established beyond a doubt by fourteen witnesses. They were bound over in the sum of $8,000 each to appear before the grand jury. An effort is being made to induce Judge Young to hold a special circuit court to secure their trial and sentence and conviction immediately.

—The platform of the Pennsylvania Democrats has the right ring about it. They declare: First, for the preservation of the constitution of the United States, home rule, freedom of elections, for resistance to revolutionary changes tending to consolidation or empire, against the election of any person to the Presidency for the third time, and against the presence of troops at the polls; against the appropriation of public money for any purpose but the support of government, and against class legislation, which despoils labor to build up monopoly. Second, for a constitutional currency of gold and silver; for a low rate of interest on government bonds; for the prompt and unfaltering prosecution of public thieves, and against monopolies of all sorts, and against unjust discriminations by common carriers against individuals and localities.

—The Yorktown Centennial Association estimates that there will be present at the October celebration not less than 60,000 Masons. There have already been 10,000 troops announced as preparing to come, and most of those have already arranged for their transportation. The Seventh regiment of the New York National Guard will be present, and the governors of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Mississippi and Georgia have announced their acceptance of the invitations to be present, and will be accompanied by their respective staffs.—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

A Good Book.

We would recommend the book entitled "THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IN LIFE" to all classes of readers, especially the young men in town and country. It is worth double the price charged and will be a source of profit to all who read and heed the information it imparts.

Canvassers will call upon the citizens of Salem and Winston and show specimen pages.

Mark Twain's new book will be out early in December. It will be sold only by subscription. Canvassers will exhibit prospectus and explain its merits shortly.

—The midnight marauder should not be banished from our dwellings any more quickly than should a Cough or Cold of any kind be driven from the system. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup quietly yet positively places all Colds under its control. Price 25 cents.

—Kendall's Spavin Cure is used from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast.

—The Goldsboro *Messenger* has the following short, forcible political article:

"The land needs rest from fierce partisan broils. Give us a quiet Administration, Mr. Arthur, if you would enroll your name among the patriot Presidents. For sixteen years we have had national unrest. The stalwart Grant and the pacific Hayes alike have failed to bring the benison of peace to a waiting country. The people are restive under the long-continued strife of party and faction. The industries have suffered by it. The morals of the land have suffered by it. Religion and letters and science and art have suffered by it. Every interest of a peace-loving people cries aloud for peace. Forget all else, Mr. Arthur, and heed this universal cry.

Why should we have speedy revival in the Shadow of Lake View of the animosities of the past. It is time for the burying of hatred. It is time for the making of amity. Bury the dead of sectionalism, Mr. Arthur. Resurrect the friendship of the long past.

Mr. Arthur, "let us have peace." Not as Grant gave it—a stone for bread, for fish a scorpion, but the genuine article for the healing of old enmities and the general good of the country."

So Called "Fancy" Farmers.

They have tested theories, while others raised crops for market; they have given a glory to farming it would not otherwise possess. Fancy farmers have changed the wild hog into the Berkshire and Suffolk, the wild cattle of Britain into short-horns, the mountain sheep with its lean body and hair fleece into the Southdown and Merino. They brought up the milk of cows from pints to gallons. They have lengthened the sirloin of the bullock, enlarged the ham of the hog, given strength to the shoulder of the ox, rendered finer the wool of the sheep, added fleetness to the horse, and made more beautiful every animal that is kept in the service of man. They have improved and hastened the development of all domestic animals till they scarcely resemble the ones from which they sprang. Fancy farmers introduced irrigation and under-draining; also grinding and cooking for stock. They have brought guano from Peru and nitrate of soda from Chili. They introduced and domesticated all the plants we have of foreign origin. They brought out the theory of the rotation of crops as a natural means of keeping up and increasing the fertility of the soil. They first ground up gypsum and bones, and treated the latter with acid to make manure of peculiar value. They first analyzed soil as a means of determining what was wanted to increase its fertility. They introduced the most improved methods of raising and distributing water. Fancy farmers or fancy horticulturists have given us all our varieties of fruits, vegetables and flowers. A fancy farmer in Vermont, a few years ago, originated the Early Rose potato, which added millions of dollars to the wealth of the country and proved a most important accession in every part of the world where introduced. Another of these same fancy men originated the Wilson strawberry, and another the Concord grape. But it is unnecessary to enumerate; any one who will take the trouble to investigate a little or reflect, will readily see and cheerfully accord the praise that is justly due to men that are called "fancy" farmers.

—There is still another sensation rumor stated. The last is told by a New York shipping merchant. He claims to have received a letter from a Utica, N. Y. man, in which it was proposed to have Conkling killed, "who was the direct cause of President Garfield's death and General Arthur's elevation." The name is not given. The New York man is a Mr. Jackson. We copy from a long dispatch about it from New York, dated October 1, to the Philadelphia *Prses*:] *Wilmington Star.*

"To-day Mr. Jackson called on Commissioner Mason and was admitted to a long interview with him. He gave the Utica letter to the Commissioner and told him what he knew about its writer. This was in substance that he was a man of about 40 years, college bred, and of good family. Fifteen years ago he ran a large hotel in Utica and then Mr. Jackson managed his business for him. Lately he has been an agent for some mercantile interests. Mr. Jackson firmly believes him to be another Guiteau. He was unable to account for his addressing him except on the score of their old acquaintance."

Set back 42 Years.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, &c.; my blood became thin, I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial.—(Father.)—*Sunday Mercury.*

—King Kalakaua, of the Sandwich Islands, is visiting some of the principal cities of the United States.

Washington Letter.

Gossip many Tongued. Cabinet guessed. Friends to reward, and at least one enemy to punish. Jones and Conkling confer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 1st 1881.

—Those who predicted that President Arthur would walk strictly in the steps of his predecessor, and be the executor of the political will of President Garfield, rather than a president with an individuality and a will of his own, have begun to learn that they were mistaken. It is said by those who ought to know, that there will be sweeping changes in the Cabinet and in the official personal of the government, both at home and abroad. It is doubtful if any member of the present Cabinet will hold his portfolio until the regular session of Congress convenes. It would be idle to guess who will constitute the new Cabinet. The rumor is that Mr. Boutwell will be made Secretary of the Treasury. He held this office under Grant, and is thoroughly acquainted with the routine of the Department. He is moreover in accord with the Grant, Conkling and Arthur wing of the party.

It is believed that President Arthur intends to overhaul the Treasury Department from vault to attic, and to explore every rat hole in it. This department is largely filled with the political household of the late Secretary, now Senator Sherman, who forced Arthur to leave the New York Custom House under imputation of dishonesty and mal-administration. Mr. Sherman little thought then that Arthur would be President of the United States, with power mercilessly to expose the inner management of this immense Department, and to discharge the large *entourage* that Sherman has appointed to lucrative places. Many relations of Mr. Sherman are in the Treasury Department, one of them has been charged with extensive peculation and many expect disclosures from the Treasury Department scarcely less startling than those that have been made in the Post Office Department. Ex-Secretary Fish, General Grant and Mr. Conkling, are all mentioned for the place of Mr. Blaine. Gossip is rife, and newspaper men, who have already arrived in large numbers, anticipate an unusually interesting season, from a journalistic stand point. It is conceded that this will be a very stalwart administration, in sentiment, at least, but such is the composition of Congress, that President Arthur will be handicapped and unable to give pronounced political effect to ultra blue stalwartism. All his important nominations will depend for confirmation on a Democratic Senate.

There are those who energetically insist that this will be an Arthur, and not a Conkling administration, but those who have hastily eliminated Mr. Conkling from National politics know little of the past and see little of the present. Senator Jones, the President's host, went yesterday to Utica, and is now in conference with the ex-senator. This is not the only straw but it is enough, if not to break the camel's back, at least to show which way the winds blows.—

Severe Wind Storms.

Reports from various points in the Northwest, dated October 1st, indicate the occurrence of a widespread windstorm, which has proved very disastrous. It is reported to have lasted all day.

At Wantonia, Wisconsin, a terrible tornado swept over the valley a short distance west of that town on Thursday, completely devastating a space eighty rods wide and five or six miles in length. Many houses barns and out buildings and one grist mill were demolished, and about a dozen persons seriously injured. The damage will reach fifty thousand dollars.

At Emporia, Kansas, same date as above, the long drought was broken by one of the heaviest rain storms ever seen in this section. The streets were literally flooded in half an hour, and the water in ravines ran like rivers. After this storm subsided another arose in the west, which soon turned into a violent and destructive cyclone. There were lying in Emporia four dead bodies of people killed by its fury. As many as a score of buildings were utterly demolished. The loss of property is very great. A large number of people were injured by falling stones and flying timbers.

A storm arising at 10 o'clock on the morning of September 30, nearly demolished the town of Madison, Nebraska, with a population of about 1,000. The railway buildings were wrecked, and most of the private residences laid level, and two persons are known to have been killed. The telegraph wires are down, and the Union Pacific Railway has sent out a train to the homeless people and for the use of its officers.

—While working with the bees, avoid all sudden jars, quick, active motions, and never fight them. Careful handling will cure nearly all cross bees, while with careless, rough handling, the most quiet will become cross. It is a part of the nature of bees to gorge themselves with honey when alarmed, and when in this condition they rarely, if ever, sting unless pinched.

GUITEAU.

ARRIVAL OF SCOVILLE, HIS COUNSEL—A SPEEDY TRIAL NOT ANTICIPATED.

CHICAGO, September 29.—Mr. Geo. Scoville, brother-in-law of Guiteau, is in this city. In answer to the question whether he will act as counsel for the assassin, he said he would rather leave it to the government to appoint counsel for him, but his wife, Guiteau's nearest relative and almost his only friend on earth, insists that he shall appear as counsel, and he supposed he would have to grant the request. He would, therefore, be on hand in Washington when the assassin was called on to plead.

The question was asked: "Do you anticipate a speedy trial?"

"I don't know about that; I don't think Guiteau can be tried right away. When he is called upon to plead the time for his trial will be fixed. We will have to secure time in order to prepare for the defense; witnesses will have to be summoned from all parts of the country and that will take time."

"What will be your defense?" was asked.

"I think that has been pretty well outlined. I am not in favor of making any technical objection to the form of indictment or to the question of the jurisdiction of the court. Our defense will be insanity and I should not advise anything else. We have known nothing of Guiteau for three years past until this summer. I do not apprehend but that he will be accorded a fair trial. Our greatest effort will be to get men on the jury who will have judicial minds; men who have read of the case, know the facts and who will be fair in the trial. I believe that the government will see that Guiteau is protected and that he shall have an impartial trial."

STATE ITEMS.

—Charlotte will have two hangings before the close of the year: A negro for the murder of another negro, on the 28th inst.; and another negro, for burglary, on the 25th November.

—Charlie Ray, who lives near Greensboro, met with a painful if not fatal accident near High Point on Monday night. He fell from a freight train while it was in motion the loaded cars passing over both legs.—*Patriot.*

—The Greensboro community has suffered the loss of two of its most worthy citizens—Messrs. J. Harper Lindsay and Chas T. Benbow, the former one of Greensboro's oldest and most respected citizens, who died quite suddenly of congestion of the stomach, and the latter a member of the firm of King, Benbow & Co., who was known as a man of unusual worth and of decided character. The age of Mr. Lindsay was 76, and of Mr. Benbow about 25 years. Both died Thursday Sep. 19, and about the same time between 7 and 8 o'clock, p. m.—*Protestant.*

—Dr. Beall has just sent off to Prof. W. C. Kerr a lot of asbestos, manganese and gold for transmission to the Atlanta Exposition. The specimens were found on John's river, near the gold mining region. Mr. S. F. Harper, of Patterson, has also transmitted to the same gentleman, and for the same purpose, some specimens of magnetic iron ore, abounding in the northern part of this county.——The late freshet extended over Watauga. We are informed that the Watauga river was never known to be so high before. It swept over the bottoms, carrying away every rail of fence that was in its course.—*Lenoir Topic.*

SOME WONDERFUL OCCURRENCES ON OUR NORTH CAROLINA COAST.—We learn from an observant gentleman, who has just returned from a long sojourn at Nag's Head, that the sickness on the north end of Roanoke Island and along the coast is unprecedented. The prevailance of sickness is ascribed to drying of the salt marshes by the excessive drought. Another peculiar condition is the unprecedented quantity of fish in the waters of the sound. The waters are full of them. They are caught in large quantities with hook and line and other ways. Fat backs are so thick you can hardly push a pole through them. The fish are fat and healthy, but the quantity is astounding. From the Nag's Head pier one catches fish enough in a short time to supply a family for days. This unusual condition of things in the lower sounds along the coast, coupled with the signs and predictions of evil times to come at no remote date, has caused feeling of alarm among persons sensitive to the supernatural.—*Elizabeth City Economist.*

A Tragedy in Wilkes.

On Tuesday, Sept. 20, a brutal murder was committed on the Jefferson road, in Wilkes, about twelve miles from Wilkesboro. "Bud" McNeal and Nathan Tripps had been to a still-house and had with them 2 gallons of whisky, of which they had been drinking. As they walked along they made the determination to "kill the first man they met!" That hapless person was a Mr. Walker from Alexander, a hard-working man, who was on his way from Ore Knob where he had secured a job of work. After the killing the two wretches walked on their way, and pretty soon met an acquaintance, and told him they had just met a man and given him "hell." Walker died in about half an hour after he was wounded (we are unable to learn by what means he was wounded). He leaves a wife and thirteen children. McNeal and Tripps were arrested on the next day and committed to Wilkesboro jail. Tripps had blood on his shirt and explained the fact by saying that he had fallen down and cut himself. McNeal and Tripps are both desperate rowdies and have been fugitives from justice several times.—*Lenoir Topic.*

General News.

—Scarcely has the warm breath of Summer died away, when Coughs and Colds, those avant couriers of dangerous disease show themselves. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup always cures them, and most quickly, too.

—A Massachusetts woman owns a large farm, upon which she does most of the work herself, drives the wheel-harrow in sowing time, the mowing-machine and horse-rake in haying season and loads and stacks hay in fine style. She keeps twenty cows and takes care of the butter and cheese.

—The *Farmers' Home Journal* says: "If the cucumber which grows nearest the root be saved for seed for a number of years, the result will be a smaller and earlier variety. If the fruit on the extremity be saved it will make a larger and later variety."

—The Missouri Emigration Society has just sent to Germany 40,000 additional copies of its hand-book on Missouri, which makes the total, distributed by its agents 100,000 in Prussia alone. It has established sub-agencies in almost all of the principal cities in Europe, and offers very flattering inducements to emigrants to settle in the State. The results of the work may be seen in the large number of emigrants that have lately gone to Missouri.

—A machine has been invented in Boston for generating heat without fire. It is simply an iron cylinder about a foot long and a foot in diameter. The bottom of the cylinder is a hardened plate of the same diameter, turns the pressure being regulated by a screw, according to the power that is to be applied and the amount of heat desired. All of the space not taken up by the wheel and shaft is filled with water. As soon as the wheel is set in motion the the water is brought up to a high temperature and the cylinder becomes a stove, which radiates heat from the whole of its exterior surface. Of course this machine can only be used in buildings where there is steam power that can be availed of to run the friction wheel. There is entire security against accidents by fire, which is a strong point in favor of the friction heater.

—The Methodist Ecumenical Council closed its session at London last week, with the adoption of an address to all Methodists, which was read by Bishop Peck of Syracuse, N. Y., and signed by a representative of every Wesleyan body, recommending the views favored at the various sittings, calling upon all to co-operate in the work of Christ to maintain the traditional Methodist means for the promotion of earnestness, and declaring that a call should go forth for a great spiritual awakening. The meeting of the next Council in America in 1887 was authorized.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

—For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, go to H. W. FRIES'.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

NOTICE.

I am now ready to receive the TAXES due the corporation of Salem. Taxpayers will please call and pay me. The taxes are levied as follows: 35 cents on the hundred dollars; $105 on the Poll, and $3.00 Road Tax.

L. N. CLINARD,
Tax Collector.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 4, 1881.

NOTICE.

Pure Bred Plymouth Rock Chickens for sale, either in pairs or trios, by

MRS. L. N. CLINARD.

Salem, N. C., October 4, 1881.

PATENTS

obtained, and all business in the U. S. Patent Office, or in the Courts attended to for **Moderate Fees.**

We are opposite the U. S. Patent Office, engaged in **Patent Business Exclusively**, and can obtain patents in less time than those remote from **Washington.**

When model or drawing is sent we advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make **No Charge unless we obtain Patent.**

We refer, here, to the Post Master, the Supt. of the Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms, and reference to actual clients in your own State county, address

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Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D.C.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient **tonic**; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms*, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* **BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.**

See that all Iron Bitters are made by BROWN CHEMICAL CO. and have crossed red lines on wrapper. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

GET THE BEST.

If you intend some day to get

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED,

"DO IT NOW."

THE NEW EDITION
Contains over 118,000 Words,
1928 Pages, 3000 Engravings,
Four Pages Colored Plates,
4600 NEW WORDS and Meanings,
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Dictionary on which nine-tenths of the School Books of the country are based.

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Dictionary that has been placed in more than 32,000 public schools in U. S.

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A. N. ZEVELY,

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(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)

Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LARD, AND GOO FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. **Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods.** with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage, we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.

Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

BLUM'S FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S ALMANAC FOR 1882.

Containing the usual Astronomical calculations, Agricultural matter, Tales, Anecdotes, Recipes. Times of holding Courts of North and South Carolina and Southwestern Virginia, Government of North Carolina, and other useful information.

Address, **L. V. & E. T. BLUM.**
Salem, N. C.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator on the estate of the late Andrew Spaugh, on this 24th day of September, 1881, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Andrew Spaugh, deceased to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said Estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated, on or before the 1st day of October, 1882, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Pub. Adm'r of Forsyth County.

September, 24th 1881.

The Revised Testament.—A few copies of the Revised Testament at the Salem Bookstore. All should have a copy. A very good "old and new version on opposite pages" edition.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.—A new supply of Albums at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

$66 a week in your town. TERMS and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 15 1881.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 43. Daily.	No. 19. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	4 05 a m	4 15 p m	8 30 a m
" Salisbury	5 56 a m	6 07 p m	11 16 a m
" High Point	7 25 a m	7 25 p m	1 55 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	7 55 p m	2 10 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 40 a m	.....	6 25 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	11 43 a m	.....	11 02 p m
" Durham	12 55 p m	.....	12 31 a m
" Raleigh	1 40 p m	.....	3 11 a m
Leave	1 45 p m	8 41 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	4 00 p m	8 30 a m	.....

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 43.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 15, 1881.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 20. Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Goldsboro	28 p m	.....	4 20 p m
Arrive Raleigh	3 5o p m	.....	9 25 p m
Leave "	3 55 p m	.....	9 55 p m
Arrive Durham	5 09 p m	.....	12 18 a m
" Hillsboro	5 48 p m	.....	1 46 a m
" Greensboro	7 57 p m	.....	6 00 a m
Leave	8 17 p m	9 31 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	9 12 p m	10 02 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 32 p m	11.15 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 20 a m	1 00 p m	.....

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

No. 42.—Connects at Air-Line Junc. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily			9 40 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 57 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 40 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 30 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	9 38 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 30 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 48 and 47, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta; and on Trains Nos. 42 and 45 between Boston and Savannah.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

A. POPE.
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the **Mexican Mustang Liniment** has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—**the best of its kind.** For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

is without an equal. **It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone**—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG LINIMENT

is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of **rheumatic martyrs** restored, or a **valuable horse or ox saved** by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as **Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.**

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures **Sprains, Swinney, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.**

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE and DANDELION, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest BLOOD PURIFIER, LIVER REGULATOR, and LIFE and HEALTH RESTORING agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer a friend to suffer, but use and urge them to use HOP B

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "STAFF OF LIFE" and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Intemperance, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1881.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the PRESS office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

PAY UP.

Those indebted to us will please settle up their accounts without delay. We need the money.

—Farmer's and Planter's Almanac for 1882 for sale at Salem Bookstore.

—Dry weather continues.

—Weather cool, Wednesday.

—Beautiful moonlight nights this week.

—Next Sunday is the 17th after Trinity.

—Day's length to-day 11 hours 28 minutes.

—Mosquitos are humming the summer's requiem.

—Fodder pulling is the order of the day among the farmers.

—The enlargement of the Moravian Chapel is progressing rapidly.

—Full Moon to-morrow morning, (Friday) at 8 o'clock 38 minutes in the morning.

—Our friend E. T. Shultz has our thanks for some fine sweet potatoes, weighing 7¼ and 5 pounds.

☞ If you wish a cheap Family Bible, complete, containing the Revised New Testament, call at the Salem Bookstore.

—Several workmen were injured by the falling of the scaffolding at the new residence of Dr. Montague.

—The last quarter of the year commenced on Saturday Oct 1st. Autumn has now fairly set in and we may expect cooler weather.

—Mrs. Anthony was serenaded on Tuesday of last week by the Silver Cornets. Miss Butner was similarly honored.

—Messrs. F. & H. Fries' Arista Mills are now in operation till 10 o'clock, P. M. Their goods are in great demand.

—Persons need not fear of injury to their watches while visiting the Arista Mills. The electric light is harmless. We correct the error made in the PRESS, having been misinformed.

—Too many grasshoppers, and weather too warm to sow wheat. Some farmers are sowing their fields with a northern exposure, but we think it safer to wait for cooler weather.

—The Elm Street Public Schoolhouse has a partition, separating the boys and girls. Miss Maggie Brietz has charge of the girls and S. A. Hege of the boys. It is the most flourishing public school in the county.

—The Superintendent of Public Schools of Forsyth County, will attend at the Court-House, in Winston, on the SECOND Thursday of this month, for the purpose of examining applicants for teachers's certificates, and continue to the end of the week, if necessary.

—A meeting of the Citizen's Reading Club is called, to meet at C. W. Vogler's office on Thursday evening, October 6th, at 8 o'clock. All former members are earnestly solicited to attend, as important business will come before the Club.

—We call attention to Mrs. Douthit's advertisement, from which it will be seen that she has received her fall and winter goods. She also has on hand a large stock of ladies' Cloaks and Dolmans which she will close out at greatly reduced prices. All are invited to call and see her.

—W. B. Stafford offered to pay $1000 license tax for retailing liquors in Winston. The application was lost before the town commissioners by a vote of 4 to 3. Petitions for and against granting the license were presented, both numerously signed.

—The *Moravian* of the 29th ult., says: The many friends of Dr. H. T. Bahnson will be glad to hear that the operation (excision of the left elbow-joint) was successfully performed on the morning of the 22d ult., by Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, of Philadelphia. The doctors are quite satisfied, and it is hoped that the worst days are over. Though suffering intense, acute pain, Dr. Bahnson has been able to sleep a few hours at a time.

GARFIELD MEETING IN YADKINVILLE.—On Monday of Yadkinville Court, it being the day on which the Fall term of the Superior Court for Yadkin county convened, and also the day set apart by President Arthur and Governor Jarvis as one of humiliation and mourning, in commemoration of the late President Garfield, the Judge, M. L. Eure, adjourned the Court without doing any business. At 2 o'clock, P. M., a meeting was held in the public square, at which the citizens of the county, the village of Yadkinville, lawyers and all the people, generally attending the court, took part.—*Republican.*

—The first Soiree Musicale of the season was given in Salem Academy chapel on Friday evening last to a select audience. The music was very fine, and enjoyed by all present. Prof. D'Anna is fully up to the times, and occupies a front rank among the musical professors of the South. With Miss Vest at the piano and Miss Lineback and Mrs. H. E. Fries singing, we could wish nothing better.

—For the past two weeks a series of meetings have been held in the M. E. Church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. C. C. Dodson. A great deal of interest has been manifested. Several conversions. Miss Louisa Painter is now assisting in these meetings, which are largely attended.—*Leader.*

—A list of letters remaining in the Postoffice at Salem, N. C., October 1st, 1881:

Miss Dora Brande, Louisie A. Boner, J. B. Bodhamer, Demarcus Brown, Miss Sallie Cooper, John Disher, care of G. S. Spaugh, Elias Evens, Alex. Fries, (col,), David Hamilton, Ben. Hampton, Willie Jones, Sarah McNight, Miss Dillie Payne, Hon. Rev. E. E. Phillips, LL. D., Henry Raker, J. Smalls, Miss Amanda Shoaf, Francis Shemel, Miss Carry Veach, Miss Dela Vass, John Weavel, Rev. B. A. York, Mrs. Clementine Zimmermon.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

—A couple of 'possum hunters, a few miles from town, had a considerable scare the other night while out hunting. They had not got very far into the woods when their attention was drawn to a dark form approaching them, and the jingling of a chain was heard at every step the approaching form made. "Bear!" exclaimed one of the hunters, and wheeling round they both made all possible speed for getting out of the woods. The supposed bear increased its speed too and went tearing after the hunters, the chain rattling at a fearful rate. The hunters were running their best, but bruin gained on them at every step, and just as they reached the house and fell nearly exhausted on the porch the chaser was upon them, and instead of being a blood-thirsty bear as they supposed, proved to be one of their dogs. Their fright, however, was so great that 'possums in that neighborhood had a respite for the night.

PERSONALS.—Capt. H. D. Hollister and lady have returned to their home in Florida.

Chas. Buford and lady have returned home after a pleasant visit to the old homestead. Mr. Buford is quite enthusiastic on the game question. He killed a fine deer, and represents game plenty in that part of old Virginia.

Allen Spaugh and lady have returned from their wedding tour, and were serenaded on Saturday evening last by the Amateur Cornets.

R. S. Edwards, of the Midland survey, is now making his headquarters at the R. R. Office in this place. His many friends are pleased to see him among them again after an absence of several months at other points on the Midland. In taking his meals he hangs his hat on C. L. Rights' hat-rack.

Maj. P. H. Hairston and son called on us on Monday.

Len. Anderson, of Stokes county, was in town on Friday last.

Mr. Spencer, of Henry county, Va., and Mr. Matthews, of Georgia, were here last week with their daughters, who entered the Academy.

Mrs. Ashly Curtis has recently arrived from Hillsboro, intending to make this place her home.

Miss Kimel is visiting Miss Lily Crosland and other friends in Salem.

Communicated.

PLEASANTLY SURPRISED.—S. A. Mock, Esq., and his wife Susan, of Davidson County, visited Salem and Winston on the 24th of September, it being Mrs. Mock's birthday. She as usual, purchased presents for her grand-children. But little thought she that day, while in town, what laid in wait for her at home; and she was utterly surprised when she returned, to find her dining-room table ready set with roast turkey and other delicacies awaiting her return. This surprise is supposed to have been gotten up by her daughters to celebrate the birth-day of their beloved mother. The repast was, of course, enjoyed to the fullest extent, and the family ties more firmly bound. A FRIEND.

Bishop Lyman's Appointments.

Nov. 20, Sunday—Leaksville.
Nov. 22, Tuesday—Mountain Chapel.
Nov. 23, Wednesday—Madison.
Nov. 24, Thursday—Hairston's Chapel.
Nov. 26, Saturday—Germanton.
Nov. 27, Sunday—Winston.
Nov. 29, Tuesday—St. James, Iredell Co.
Nov. 30, Wednes.—Christ Church, Rowan county.
Dec. 1, Thursday—St. Andrews, Rowan county.
Dec. 2, Friday—Mocksville.
Dec. 3, Saturday—Lexington.

Holy communion at all morning services. Collections for diocesan missions.

REVENUE RECEIPTS.—The following are the collections in the fifth district for the month of September, 1881:

Week ending Sept. 3	$17,777.67
" " " 10	45,766.71
" " " 17	53,832.11
" " " 24	42,378.26
" " " 30	32,785.58
Total,	$192,540.33

The following are the liabilities to the government in stamps, etc., on hand Oct 1st, 1881:

Spirit Stamps,	$19,872.00
Tobacco "	261,505.28
Cigar "	1,258.20
Export "	40.00
Special Tax Stamps,	8,587.50
Lists,	39,364.09
	$330,627.07

To Geo. B. Everitt, Esq., Coll.:

We certify the foregoing to be the transaction, and the actual condition of the office at close of business, Sept. 30th, 1881.

H. X. DWIRE, Chief Dep.
EUG. A. EBERT, Cashier.

Revenue collections in the Fifth District, for the third quarter ending Sept. 30th, 1881:

Mo. of July,	$101,417.73
" " Aug.	166,552.60
" " Sept.	192,540.33
	$460,510.66

Collections for the 6th Dis. for the corresponding period of 1880:

Mo. of July,	$85,978.24
" " Aug.	107,667.66
" " Sept.	114,612.66
	$308,258.56
Gain for 1881,	$152,252.10

Commissioners' Court.

Sanford Byerly, school committeeman for Libersy District, tendered his resignation. P. H. Joyner was appointed to fill the vacancy.

Ordered by the Board that Fanny Watson and Bertie Lewis be taken to the Poor House.

Ordered that T. P. Hampton, of Salem Chapel Township, be allowed to connect himself with the stock law boundary by putting his fence in good repair.

Ordered that the Board make an order for a scaled yard stick for the Standard Keeper of the county.

Ordered by the Board that Jno. Boyer be appointed to examine bridge over Peter's Creek, on Brookstown road—Known as Fries' Bridge—and have all necessary repairs made.

Ordered that the road matter of Binkley and Harper be postponed until the 1st Mondry in December.

After drawing the list of Jurors, which will be found below, the court adjourned.

LIST OF JURORS.

The following is the list of Jurors drawn for the Fall Term of Forsyth Superior Court, 1881.

FIRST WEEK.

J M Richmond, E M Marshall, Cyrus Alred, Israel Kerner, Geo Flynt, Joseph Williard, Chesley Hamlin, Nicholas Whitfield, J E Mickey, W R Snider, Wm H Cox, L A Oehman, J D Young, Fuel Fulton, J F P Thomas, Jno Griffith, Geo W Porter, Jesse Shouse, Andrew Burke, R H Linville, M H Marshall, I W McGee, J D Watkins, Jno H Tise, Joseph Beeson, Theo Kimel, T C Swaim, Richard McKaughn, David Shouse, F M Marshal, Dempsey Baily, Jno E Doub, T. J Pettis, Geo F Hege, Jno W Beck, J R Crawford.

SECOND WEEK.

Jno H Fulk, I W Durham, Geo Parish, E. C. Clinard, J B Vaughn, Samuel Alspaugh, J H Hine, H L Reed, C B Brooks, H C Edwards, E W Lineback, H A Holder, Reuben Chitty, G W Fulton, W W Linville, Jno T Moore, R W Grubbs, Jacob Blickenderfer.—*Sentinel.*

ASHEVILLE, N. C.
Sept. 26th, 1881.

DEAR SIR:—Since I have left you I have passed through Ashe, Watauga, Mitchell, Yancey, Buncombe, Madison, Haywood, Jackson and Macon counties, and found fair average crops in all, but I find all farmers are disposed to grumble, yet most of them admit that the ears of corn are larger than they expected. I found a good crop of peaches, but rather short for apples. Cabbage looks fine and white. I wish I could lay a large head on your table, I can imagine the smile would be broader on your face than ever. To-day has been a solemn day in Asheville, all business houses closed. At 8 a. m., and from 3 to 4:30 p. m., the Methodist church was crowded to hear the memorial services of Pres. Garfield. Prayer by Rev. Mr. Stradly, and other services by Rev. Mr. Gamon, Presbyterian minister, Rev. Mr. Dickson, Baptist minister, Rev. Mr. Atkins, Methodist, Hon. Robert B. Vance and Rev. Mr. Burnette. The services were solemn and interesting and the choir music very good.

Asheville is improving fast, the Railroad is completed to Marshall, 20 miles below Asheville, and trains commenced running there to-day; and the work on the Ducktown road is moving fast and will be running to Pigeon River, by January, twenty miles west of here. The right man has this work in hand. J. G. V.

—For man it has no equal; for beasts it is not excelled. What? Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Postal Cards Unmailable with Anything but the Direction on the Address Side.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
April 21, 1831.

ORDER No. 50.

On and after June 1, 1881, no printing or writing will be permitted upon the address side of postal cards, except that imprinted thereon at the manufactory, and such as may be necessary for the proper direction of the same. All postal cards bearing any other writing or printing upon the address side are declared unmailable, and must be returned to the sender by the postmaster at the office where they may be mailed. Such cards may be treated as "spoiled," and redeemed by any postmaster upon application of the holder, as prescribed in section 171, Postal Laws and Regulations, 1879.

Future supplies of postal cards will be printed on the address side with the words, "Nothing but the address can be placed on this side."

THOMAS L. JAMES,
Postmaster General.

Bogus Certificates.

It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, &c., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well-known valuables remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Republican.*

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass upon the land owned by the undersigned; not to hunt, with dog or gun, or net, nor trap any game or birds, or fish in any streams or ponds thereon, nor remove therefrom any fruit, wood, or property of any kind, under penalty of the law.

N. L. KIMEL.
Davidson Co., N. C., Oct. 3, 1881.

NOTICE.

☞ ALL PERSONS are hereby notified not to cut down any trees or saplings on our premises in South Fork Township, Forsyth Co., or to remove any timber therefrom, without our consent, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth Co., N. C., Oct. 1, 1881.

DIED.

Died on Friday morning last in South Fork township, of Consumption, CHARLES SHUTT, son of Lewis Shutt, aged about 30 years. He was buried at Pleasant Fork, Rev. Joseph Miller preaching the funeral sermon.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT Mrs. DOUTHIT'S.

REDUCED PRICES.

CALL AND SEE.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1881.

SALEM ACADEMY.

Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

J. T. ZORN, Principal.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE.—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

IS A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Use.

A sure and speedy cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Chills, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, etc.

Perfectly safe to use *internally* or *externally*, and certain to afford relief. No family can afford to be without it. Sold by all druggists at 25c., 50c., and $1 a bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45, a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

PAY YOUR TAXES!

Second and Last Call!

FOR THE PURPOSE of collecting the State and County Tax, assessed in Forsyth County for 1881, I will commence at the following times and places, viz:—

Waughtown (G. Nissen & Co) Monday October 10th, 1881.
Joseph Beeson's, Tuesday, Oct. 11th.
Kernersville, Wednesday, Oct. 12th.
Crim's X Roads, Thursday, Oct. 13th.
Robertson's Mill, Friday, Oct. 14th.
Harden Haslip's, Saturday, Oct. 15th.
Lewis Bitting's, Monday, Oct. 17th.
Bethania, Tuesday, Oct. 18th.
E. L. Reed's, Wednesday, Oct. 19th.
Brookstown, Thursday, Oct. 20th.
Lewisville, Friday, Oct. 21st.
Timothy Boose, Saturday, Oct. 22d.
Old Town, Monday, Oct. 24th.
A Stewart's Tuesday, Oct. 25th.
Branson Beeson's, Wednesday, Oct. 26th.
Henry Shoaf's, Thursday, Oct. 27th.
Augustus Samuel's, Friday, Oct. 28th.
Winston, Saturday, Oct, 29th.
Salem (Town Hall), Monday, Oct. 31st.

I shall be at my office, at the Court House, in Winston, during the month of November.

Taxes are as follows:—66⅔ cents on the $100 valuation, and $2.00 on the Poll.

AUG. FOGLE,
38—5t. Sheriff.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

I WILL ATTEND at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and County Tax for the year 1881.

This year, there being only one Tax (no Railroad Tax), we hope the Tax payers will be prompt in paying to avoid cost, as it takes less money to pay the Tax than it will Tax and cost. After this round there will be cost charged on all uncollected 1880 Taxes. At

Widow Clinard's, Monday, Sept 19th.
Joseph Beeson's, Tuesday, Sept. 20th.
Kernersville, Wednesday, Sept. 21st.
Crim's X Roads, Thursday, Sept. 22nd.
Hazlips. Friday, Sept. 23rd.
A. Stewart's, Saturday, Sept. 24th.
Lewis Bitting's, Monday, Sept. 26th.
E. L. Reeds, Tuesday, Sept. 27th.
Brookstown, Wednesday, Sept. 28th.
Lewisville, Thursday, Sept. 29th.
Winston, Friday, Sept. 30th.
Old Town, Saturday, October 1st.
Ben. Hampton's, Monday, October 3rd.
Salem, Town Hall, Tuesday, Oct. 4th.

The Taxes assessed are 66⅔ on every $100 valuation of Property, and $2.00 on the Poll. AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.

Sept. 15, 1881.—4t.

NOTICE.

At a late meeting of the Board of Trustees of Salem Congregation, the following resolution was unanimously adopted, and directions given to the Secretary to have the same published in the Salem *Press*.

Resolved, That in future special permission from the Board of Trustees must be obtained whenever the use of the Salem Square is desired for any purpose.

J. W. HUNTER, Chairman.
J. T. LINEBACK, Secretary.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Urias Mooney, on the 24th day of August, 1881, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Urias Mooney to make immediate payment and settlement to me or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 1st day of September, 1882, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK.
Pub. Adm'r of Forsyth County.
August 23, 1881.

CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

☞ Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1881.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Four years ago to-day we opened our first stock of GOODS in one of the buildings we now occupy. Not satisfied to remain where we started, we have from time to time added to our building and stock, so that we can safely say that we now have the most complete Store Rooms in the State. We have in use two of BATES' best ELEVATORS by the means of which we have easy access to all parts of the ten Rooms in our Block, all of which are filled with Merchandise of every description, which we buy at the lowest prices, mostly from manufacturers, and which we will sell at reasonable prices.

IN OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS, WHICH ARE THE LARGEST IN TOWN, we will duplicate in prices any bill of an ordinary amount bought in any market, freight taken into consideration.

OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENTS ARE THE MOST COMPLETE IN WINSTON. We call especial attention to our line of

DRESS GOODS,

TRIMMINGS, LAWNS, PEQUETS, SUITINGS, NOTIONS, PARASOLS, COTTONADES, CASSIMERES, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Winchester, Va., and Miles' Philadelphia Shoes

A SPECIALTY.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

400 Suits of Mens' and Boys' Clothing
40 Cases Hats.
85 Cases and Bales of Dry Goods
50 Cases Notions
100 Bags Coffee
50 Barrels Sugar
75 " Syrups
150 Kegs of Nails and Horse Shoes

SPLENDID STOCK OF

STAPLE HARDWARE,

Drugs and Patent Medicines.

Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Queensware

in large quantities and great variety.

2,000 Dozens Coats' Spool Cotton at N. Y. Prices.
2,000 Pounds Sole Leather.
20,000 Pounds Meat and Lard.
White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

We intend to make it to the interest of every one to come and see us, and we invite you to do so.

7,500 BAGS OF THE CELEBRATED STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE For Sale this Spring.

Buy your GOODS of us and sell your TOBACCO at our NEW WAREHOUSE, (PACE'S) when completed, and you will come as near getting the worth of your money in Merchandise, and the worth of your Tobacco in money as you can get in this wide world.

COME ONE, COME ALL.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW BROTHERS.

May 19th, 1881.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF Insurable Property, Against Loss or Damage by Fire.

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.

DAVENPORT & CO., GENERAL AGENTS
1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

GOLD Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home overnight. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages in the business fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland Maine.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received at the Salem Bookstore.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTCAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

☞ Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

THE NEWS & OBSERVER.

RALEIGH, N. C.

LARGEST WEEKLY IN THE STATE.

WE GIVE 2,500 COLUMS OF READING MATTER during the year. We print full reports of the meetings of all important religious bodies and of court and legislative proceedings, and generally all matters of interest occurring in the State.

We give the latest Telegrams, the latest Market Reports, the freshest news, interesting Articles, Stories for the girls and Farm Notes for the boys.

Our Market Reports will be worth many dollars to farmers and merchants.

Take your County Paper, and then send $2.00 for the NEWS AND OBSERVER.

Specimen copies furnished on application.

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

All kinds of fruit trees and small fruit plants at unusually low rate, prices and descriptions sent free. Address

N. W. CRAFT.
Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

$25 PREMIUM.

GET THE BEST.

Turner's Patent Evaporator.

A PREMIUM OF $25 will be given the farmer who produces the greatest quantity of sugar from syrup made by Turner's Patent Evaporator, from one acre of seed cane, grown in North Carolina. Ten pounds to be exhibited at the next annual State Fair at Raleigh.

Turner's Patent Evaporator has been in use for two years, and is highly recommended by farmers and others who have used it. The following certificate speaks for itself:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY CO., January 18th, 1881.

To all whom it may concern:

This is to certify that I have used the Turner Evaporator for the past year and find it to be a perfect success.

It has advantages that no other evaporator has:

1st. The fire can be regulated without any danger of risk of burning or scorching the molasses.

2nd. The arrangement is such that you can regulate the flow of juice and discharge of finished syrup with such accuracy as not to endanger the syrup from its having tinge of scorch or dark drugy appearance.

3rd. It facilitates the labor so very much that one hand can attend to the Evaporator and do good work; besides many other advantages that I have neither time or space here to enumerate.

REV. J. J. SETLIFF.

P. S. I made syrup from the early Amber Cane that actually commenced the process of granulation on the Evaporator.

J. J. S.

For further information, call on or address, W. E. TURNER, Dalton, N. C.
or B. TURNER, Bethania, N. C.
March 3, 1881—3-6m.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 10th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the State. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, who are now using it. Very Respectfully,

L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

Patten's Mills, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21st, 1878.

DR. B. J. KENDALL, Dear Sir: The particular case on which I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your Spavin Cure put the foot to the ground again, and for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used. Yours truly,

REV. M. P. BELL,
Pastor of M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES.

GATES'

SHAVING SALOON.

I TAKE PLEASURE in calling the attention of the Young Gents of Winston and Salem to the fact that, I have removed my

Shaving Saloon and Barber Shop

to the most eligible room for the business in the city. Call at the first door North of the Merchant's Hotel, Winston, N. C. Thankful for past favors, I trust to be able to merit a continuance of your visits. Very Respectfully,

ALEX. GATES.

☞ I am still manufacturing my world-renowned HAIR RESTORER, and ask all who are in need to send in their orders. I have certificates from some of the best citizens of Winston and Salem, as well as other places, and guarantee satisfaction. 34-6m.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

A German statistician reckons that the world contains 1,455,923,000 inhabitants, or 16,788,000 more than it did a quarter of a century ago. He allots 834,707,000 to Asia, 315,929,000 to Europe, 205,679,000 to Africa, 95,405,000 to America, 4,121,000 to Australia-Polynesia, and 82,000 to the Polar regions.

A. W. Roberts, writing in *Harper's Young People*, asserts that the berries of the American poison sumac are sometimes used by American flower-makers. As this plant is about ten times as dangerous as the poison ivy, and sometimes causes temporary blindness, it might be well for buyers of artificial wreaths to be careful.

The National Arbitration league, of Washington, D. C., has issued a call for a world's conference in that city in 1885 to consider man's moral and social relations, and to further the organization of a family of nations for the education of the people on a peace footing, "so that it would become practicable by the dawn of the twentieth century to disband all armies and navies over the whole earth."

The most recent returns of trade and revenue in Spain fully confirm all that has been said of the promised return of prosperous times in that country. For the first six months of 1881 her exports reached a total of $62,250,000, which is an increase of $4,200,000 over the same period in 1880. For the most part this increase was due to olive oil, iron ore, and wines, particularly wines, which in France found a very large sale.

An ingenious tramp succeeded in getting a free passage over the Pennsylvania railroad between Altoona and Harrisburg. He found a coil of telegraph wire, which he carried in his hand, and represented himself as a telegraph repairer. He made the greater part of the distance on the hand cars of the line-men, the employes furnishing the motive power, while he enjoyed the scenery, looking out for breaks in the line. The next repairsman who presents himself for transportation will probably meet with a warm reception, unless he be provided with better credentials than a coil of wire.

An Italian newspaper, in some comments on emigration to America, does not admit that a surplus population exists at present in Italy. On the contrary, more hands than the soil possesses would be needed to cultivate the immense tracts of country that have been abandoned, such as Sardinia, the Agro Romano, and the Tuscan Maremma. It appears from statistics that during the past ten years 1,300,000 Italians have left their native land to find homes elsewhere, and that the average per year has assumed a fixed quantity, which is about 130,000. For the nine years 1861-70 the statistics were proportionally about the same as for the decade which followed.

The *Abdenpost*, of San Francisco, reports that California will the present year continue to hold its place at the head of the list of wheat-growing States, but it adds that this is not likely to be the case much longer. A large part of the soil devoted to wheat culture has been exhausted to such a degree by careless cultivation that its fertility is on the wane, and may be expected ere long to give out. In many places, land that was rich in the highest degree will now produce not over ten or twelve bushels an acre. Thus far the exhaustion of the old soil has been made good by bringing new land into cultivation. This, however, cannot continue forever. Fruit growing, on the contrary, is constantly assuming larger dimensions, and there seems no limit to the demand for it in the Atlantic States and abroad. The industry is in many places very profitable.

Sitting Bull and his noble army of aboriginal tramps, now being entertained at the expense of our government in Dakota or thereabouts, seem to have been living only on the soap fat of the land while in the Dominion. A correspondent thus describes the manner of life of the high-spirited savage and his followers before they took to the road: The old rooster was completely starved out. He and his crowd were continually around this place, begging for food. They were a lazy, vagabond set, and proved themselves as great nuisances as our Indians. They cleaned out our swillpails at Birtle regularly. Boys of fifteen and sixteen would scuffle over a box of refuse to determine which should get the most. Pigs are clean and tidy compared to them. When Sitting Bull was at Fort Walsh a few weeks since he was ordered out by Captain Crozier, of the mounted police. He would not go, so the captain kicked him to the gate and pitched him out. He was afterward heard to remark that the red-coats were "big medicine."

The United States fish commissioner, Professor Baird, has under contemplation a plan for turning the old armory building at Washington into a fish-hatching tank. The design is to provide a place where the eggs can be hatched, and the plan as partially determined upon, if carried out, will make a revolution in the entire science of fish culture. It has been pretty well demonstrated by experiments that the eggs of fish can be transported without being placed in water. This has been accomplished in several instances by keeping them at a certain temperature. The doing away of water in the transportation of these eggs of course greatly lessens the work and renders their being carried on rail a much more simple matter. As the fish culture is at present conducted, hatching stations are generally located on the shores in the vicinity where the fish are caught. During the season last spring there was a hatching station at the Washington navy yard, and the eggs taken from the fish in the lower Potomac was brought there to be hatched. Besides this feature, the new hatching station will afford an opportunity for putting to a practical test many experiments which have been suggested to those who make this a special study. Professor Baird has not yet definitely determined upon all the details of the proposed new hatching station, and nothing will be done toward putting it into operation until late in the fall. The advantages of having a station here will be developed more as the plan is placed in operation.

Public Debts.

The following is an official statement of the total State and local indebtedness of the United States:

State debt	$260,377,310
County debt	125,452,100
Township debt	30,190,861
School debt	17,493,110
Debt of cities and towns of 7,500 population and over	710,535,924
Debt of other municipalities	56,310,209
Gross debt	$1,200,359,514
Deduct sinking funds	145,051,121
Total net debt	$1,055,308,393

Since 1870 there has been a decrease of twenty-five per cent. in State debts, and a decrease of eight per cent. in county debts. But there has been an increase in municipal debts of 100 per cent.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Lime.

Lime benefits the soil partly by supplying plant food, as almost all the useful plants contain considerable lime, and partly by decomposing inert substances in the soil. Lime liberates fixed ammonia, decomposes vegetable matter and destroys the acidity of sour soil. Its presence from the soil is generally shown by the presence of useless or noxious plants, and its presence is ordinarily indicated by the growth of the more valuable plants. When refuse lime can be obtained it is one of the cheapest fertilizers that can be employed.

Old Pastures.

A few years since, says a writer, I had an old pasture that had almost run out, covered with weed and patched with moss. I mixed a few barrels of salt and wood ashes, and applied about two barrels of the mixture per acre, covering about half the lot. The result surprised me. Before fall the moss had nearly all disappeared and the weeds were rapidly following suit, while the grass came in thick, assuming a dark green color, and made fine pasturage. The balance of the lot remained unproductive as before, but the following year was salted, with like results.

Bones for Poultry.

Some persons are in the habit of burning the bones before feeding them to poultry. It is true that after being burned they are much easier broken up, but the raw bones contain a large amount of gelatine, which is a most excellent food for making hens lay, and gelatine also contains a large amount of nitrogen, which is driven into the atmosphere by the heat. When the bones are fed raw this nitrogen is retained, and having done duty as food for the poultry and constituting part of their systems it is still capable of again doing duty as a fertilizer, but once becoming free nitrogen in the atmosphere it is not so easy a matter to combine it in such a manner that it shall be rendered available as plant food. In pounding raw bone it is not necessary to make it so fine as people suppose, for a hen will swallow a much larger piece than many would think possible, and when once in her crop it will be digested and properly economized.

Feed Dairy Cows Liberally.

We believe, says the *National Live Stock Journal*, the dairyman should study how he may produce all the food necessary for his cows upon his own farm, and that he should make all the provision that an intelligent foresight can do; but he should never suffer his herd to go with deficient food, even for one week, for this he cannot afford to do. And that we may encourage him to be liberal, even when his pasture is short, and he has no extra green food for them, let us compare the extra cost of nutriment in some by-product, such as bran, cotton-seed meal, linseed meal, corn meal, etc., some one of which the dairyman may always find near at hand, with pasture grass. Pasture grass has about eighty-nine per cent. of water, and the nutriment in 100 pounds of it is supposed to be worth twenty-one cents. The nutriment of nineteen pounds of fine bran is just equal to 100 pounds of pasture grass; ten pounds of cotton seed meal, twelve pounds of linseed meal, or ten pounds of corn meal, is equal to 100 pounds of grass. Now 100 pounds of pasture grass is a ration for an ordinary-sized cow per day. If the pasture, then, is short one-third, or one half, or in any other proportion, it is easy to make up this deficiency by feeding some one or several of these foods, which are so easily handled. It is seldom that more than one-third would have to be fed to make a full ration on short pasture. Let us suppose the dairyman to be feeding seven pounds of fine bran; this, at $7 per ton, would cost 2 8 cents per day, or about nineteen cents per week. Now, the extra milk per week produced by this bran would much more than pay the cost. If he should feed, instead of bran, four pounds of linseed meal, it would cost him twenty-eight cents per week; or if 3 1-2 pounds of cotton-seed meal, would cost twenty-two cents per week; or 6 1-3 pounds of corn meal, twenty to thirty-five cents per cow, per week. If he has the command of all these, let him make up a ration nearly as follows: Four pounds bran, one-half linseed meal, and 1 1-2 pounds corn meal to each cow per day, which will probably cost only twenty cents per week and will keep a generous flow of milk till the fall rains renew the pasture, and the extra food can be discontinued. We have known many who have used an extra ration similar to this during short pasture, and never found one who reported it unprofitable. The ration may be varied to suit all circumstances. Corn meal will be found cheap in some localities; but it is always best to mix some bran with it; and in most parts of all our broad dairy belt bran will be found the cheapest extra food to make up for short pasture.

Breeding Sows.

The *Prairie Farmer* has an able article on this subject. To be practical, it says, this interesting native, the breeding sow, should be, as anything else upon the farm, first rate—broad, lengthy, deep, short-snouted, of fine bone, with tail well set on, a thin ear and skin gathering in folds even to the hock, and of a breed that will fatten on clover and grass in summer and on mangolds in winter, sliced and sprinkled with ground corn and oats. Various are the breeds nowadays possessing such characteristics. Wherever they may hail from you will have no great difficulty in obtaining what you want, especially if you attend our State and county fairs, or proceed on a tour of inspection among the more prominent and successful breeders of the country. Grudge not a few extra dollars, while on such a journey, in the purchase of an exemplary sow-in-pig to begin with. It is loss of time, besides disappointment, to buy second-rate stock, however excellent your judgment may be, with the purpose of improving it. Climb as far as you can on the shoulders of others who have pioneered before you, and then take up the path. You will be passed in turn, never fear, by some one now a small boy munching a crust. Start, however, as forward as you can, and do your best while your hours lasts. Reserve for breeding the sows which have about ten or twelve teats. Retain not, however, more than nine of a litter, if you get so many. It is curious how jealously nature has taught the pigling to recognize and adhere to his own peculiar one or pair of teats. The sow sixteen weeks with young, should be managed that she be ready to farrow in March and September, as cold weather is death to little pigs. A high bred lot are apt to drop their tails. This disfigurement, however, for such it is, may be prevented to a certain degree by a light dose of physic (a taste of oil in sweet milk, which they will drink), and anointing the sore place with a little digestive ointment, such as any druggist can prepare. Around the sty in which the breeding sow is kept at the time of farrowing there should be run a couple of rails, one above the other, a foot from the wall, the lowest being about three-quarters of a foot from the ground. The great risk at such time is of the little pigs being smothered by her lying helplessly upon them in her pain, whereas if there be a rail she is likely to bear against it, so that the little ones, if they have the bad luck to get underneath, will either work themselves out, or escape the direct burden of her direct weight. They soon learn worldly wisdom enough to take refuge behind, where you should have a little soft straw or hay for their especial use. Under the sow at farrowing time there should be little or no straw, as with the best disposition she is then more apt to annihilate some of the wee ones who may be lost to sight, having gone burrowing on their own behalf. The best practice, however, is to have her watched and the little ones taken from her as they appear, and if the weather is cold, kept near the fire in a hamper for a day or two, being carried to and fro for suckling. This entails a little trouble, but it is well repaid, as you may so save a whole litter, three-fourths of which, if left with her, the chances are you may find with their tongues out "done to death" within twenty-four hours after birth. As soon as they are pretty strong upon their legs and can expostulate lustily you may leave them in the fenced sty with mamma altogether, having taken care first to initiate them into the secret of their harbor (the railing around the wall). All this a savage mother will not allow; nay, often she will devour her offspring if meddled with at all. As a preventive against this awkward finale a wash of aloes and water into which the piglings are dipped, just newly farrowed, has been used. A "fond parent" of this sort, it will pay you best, however, to fatten and consume in turn. Gentle sows are sufficiently attainable to permit the immediate sacrifice of a savage. If the wee ones be ailing a hot bath for them and a dose of castor oil (say four ounces) to the mother, of which they will enjoy a reversion through her milk, as safe and usually successful treatment. That the sow will require warm food, gruel, etc., after her labor, and must be carefully tended and not highly fed for some days, it is almost superfluous to remark. Indeed, unless the tyro have servants about his stock who of themselves will exercise such ordinary thought, we will have a very mountain to surmount. We may notice only that boiled food promotes especially the flow of milk, and that for those sows which litter in autumn lettuces are the most wholesome and juiciest of food. Toward weaning time turn out the sow occasionally by herself, and accustom the nursery to take warm milk and slops on their private account. This will grease the slips of their final launch into life, which should take place as soon as they have shivered through the ninth week, when the matron should be thinking of baby linen again. Mind and do your little pigs well. The sow should be richly fed throughout the nursing, so that when you wean the litter they shall be pretty stout to start on their own account. Still, at the best, it is a ticklish period when they are first put over the nest. Ruinous as cruel is the policy of stinting an infant. It is far better for you to keep half a dozen in good trim, ready ever for pork or winter baconers, than half a hundred trotting everlastingly, half fed, about the yard—scabby, wizzen-looking and pot-bellied—in anxious search for anything to satisfy the pangs of their hunger. Starved in infancy, young stock seems to lose not only size, but in a great degree its aptitude to fatten.

Clover as a Fertilizer.

All plants draw much of their food from the atmosphere, and of those used in agriculture none are exceeded by clover in the large proportion of nutriment thus derived. In this respect other leguminous crops are much like red clover. Here we include all the clovers, vetches, beans, peas, sainfoin, lupins and lucerne.

To keep up the fertility of our soil, we must restore to it phosphoric acid, potash, nitrogen and other substances which are found in farm crops. Of the three very important and valuable substances just named nitrogen is the most precious and costly to obtain. In various places there are abundant supplies of potash and phosphoric acid. As may be said, these are "in sight." Agricultural chemists are now studying on the problem of the future supply of nitrogen for agricultural purposes. So far, clover seems to be the important factor in this problem.

Whole crops of clover are often plowed under, to restore or keep up the ertility of the soil; but I am safe in saying that it has been proven a better practice to cut off the clover, feed it, and use the manure than to plow under the whole crop. In other words—for various reasons, all of which may not seem plain—it has been shown that plowing under a clover-stubble is followed by about as good results (often better) as though the whole crop was turned under. Again, Voelcker shows that land on which clover has been grown for seed in the preceding year yields a better crop of wheat than it does when the clover is mown twice for hay, or even once only, and afterward fed off by sheep.

Says Dr. Voelcker, in the "Journal" of the Royal Agricultural Society of England:

"1. A good crop of clover removes from the soil more potash, phosphoric acid, lime, and other mineral matters, which enter into the composition of the ashes of our cultivated crops, than any other crop usually grown in this country.

2. There is fully three times as much nitrogen in a crop of clover as in the average produce of the grain and straw of wheat per acre.

3. Clover is an excellent preparatory crop for wheat.

4. During the growth of clover a large amount of nitrogenous matter accumulates in the soil.

5. This accumulation, which is greatest in the surface soil, is due to decaying leaves, dropped during the growth of clover, and to an abundance of roots, containing, when dry, from one and a half to two per cent. of nitrogen.

6. The clover roots are stronger and more numerous and more leaves fall on the ground when clover is grown for seed than when it is mown for hay. In consequence, more nitrogen is left after clover-seed than after hay.

7. The crop causes a large accumulation of nitrogenous matters, which are gradually changed in the soil to nitrates.

8. Clover not only provides an abundance of nitrogenous food, but delivers this food in a readily available form (as nitrates) more gradually and continuously, and with more certainty of a good result, that such food be applied to the land in the shape of nitrogenous spring top-dressings.

PROF. W. J. BEAL."

Recipes.

RICE FRUIT PUDDING.—One large teacup rice, a little water to cook it partially; dry; line an earthen basin with the rice; fill up with quartered apple or any fruit you choose. Cover with rice. Tie a cloth over the top and steam one hour. To be eaten with sweet sauce. Do not butter the dish.

POTATO PUDDING.—One pound potatoes boiled and well mashed, one-quarter pound of butter stirred in while warm, two ounces of sugar, the rind of half a lemon chopped fine with the juice, a teacupful of milk; butter the tin, put in the mixture, and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour; two eggs may be added.

COOKIES.—Three and one-half cups flour, one cup sugar (a little heaped), half cup butter, one-third cup rich milk or cream, two eggs, half teaspoonful soda; work the butter until creamed and beat the sugar smoothly into it, then add the soda dissolved in the milk; let the whites of the eggs be beaten to a stiff froth and add the last thing before the flour.

PANCAKES.—Beat up three eggs and a quart of milk; make it up into a batter with flour, a little salt, a spoonful of ground ginger and a little grated lemon-peel; let it be of a fine thickness and perfectly smooth. Clean your frying-pan thoroughly, and put into it a good lump of dripping or butter; when it is hot pour in a cupful of batter and let it all run over of an equal thickness; shake the pan frequently that the batter may not stick, and when you think it is done on one side toss it over; if you cannot, turn it with a slice, and when both are of a nice light brown, lay it on a dish before the fire; strew sugar over it and so do the rest. They should be eaten directly, or they will become heavy.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE.—Soak two-thirds of a box of gelatine in a cup of good milk; put three cups of good cream to scald in an inner boiler; beat the yolks of six eggs to a thick foam; stir and dissolve the gelatine in the cream at the boiling point; add a round saltspoonful of salt; beat a heaping cup of sugar to the yolks of eggs, letting the cream and gelatine stand meanwhile where they will be kept scalding hot; pour the cream gradually to the yolks and sugar, beating the while; continue to beat till all is quite light and cold; give it into a second hand to keep beating, while you beat the whites of eggs to a stiff froth; add the whites of eggs, and beat all together to a fine froth; flavor with two teaspoonfuls of any extract, and turn into molds lined with slices of sponge-cake. Do not use stale cake; that is only fit to be made into puddings in which it will be recooked. Provide cake nice and fresh enough for the tea-table.

In the New York Stock Exchange.

Having paid his $34,000 for a "seat" in the Exchange, the member finds that he has no seat. The floor of the board room is destitute of seats, save a few here and there around the walls. There is nothing to impede the course of the members in their struggle with fortune, save a row in the center of six small iron posts seven feet in height, each bearing the name of some stock which is dealt in. For instance, one post bears on one side the name, "Western Union;" on the other, "Wabash Common." Then at different points on the walls are cards with the names of other stocks upon them. These are guides for the members. If one wishes to deal in Western Union, he sees on entering the room the card, and near he finds the men who are dealing. He hurries up to the group, which may be idly talking at the moment, and shouts the figure that he will give for 100 shares. Instantly there is a commotion. Half a dozen men yell at him the figure that they will take; others join in bids. They shake their fists at each other; they reach after each other's hands; they crowd and push, and yell and vociferate. Visitors lean over the galleries and wonder at the tumult below. They cannot catch a word that is said, nor can they see a reason for the tumult. They see two men who are gesticulating in a throng grasp each other's outstretched fingers, then suddenly subside, step back, mark upon a small pad, tuck the memoranda in their pockets, and then perhaps rush over to another group, and go through similar operations. That simply means that Mr. Bull has sold, say, 200 shares of Wabash Common to Mr. Bear for 48 3-8, or whatever the price may be, and that each has made a memorandum of the transaction. At such a time the floor of that big room presents a remarkable sight. Crowded with struggling men, some with blanched faces as they see their fortunes slipping from them, a hoarse tumult of discordant cries goes up with a cloud of dust raised by the shuffling feet. The floor is white with bits of paper—torn memoranda or notes of instruction. Messenger boys, gray-coated and white-capped, dart hither and thither through the throng. Anxious messengers and subscribers hang over the railings endeavoring to catch the eyes of struggling brokers. There is nothing elsewhere like the scene.

Formerly there was another element added to the confusion. A broker being wanted by a subscriber, a messenger walked through the room, calling his name in a tremendous voice. The effect was curious, this monotonous, steadily repeated cry arising amidst the tumult of the brokers. Now this is done away with. In front of each visitors' gallery are series of disks of iron, painted black. They are on hinges, and when they fall on their hinges they disclose under them numbers in white that may be read the length of the room. To each broker is assigned a number; this number corresponds to his name. The disks are worked by electricity, by an operator outside of the room. Say that President's Mackay's number is 10. A messenger wishes to communicate with him. He goes to the operator of the disks and makes known his wishes. The operator touches a button, and in the board room a falling disk reveals a big white 10 on a black ground. President Mackay sees it, and knows that he is wanted at the railing. This simple arrangement will do away with much of the noise of the room.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Oyster.

The oyster is a fortunate creature, if it be fortunate to be much mentioned in history. People who have swallowed an enormous number of oysters figure in anecdote, and are considered to have done something meritorious. The Roman who first formed oyster beds, which he did at Baiæ, is known to have been named Sergius Orata, who had the happiness to live in the time of Augustus, and who is known to have made a great deal of money by the exercise of his ingenuity. To-day it is mentioned in the encyclopedias that Apicius, a contemporary of Trajan, was the first who taught the world to pickle oysters. His fame rests upon that fact. There was another Apicius distinguished for his love of lobsters; there was another who set up a school of cookery; but the oyster pickling Apicius has a distinct fame and survives freshly in classical dictionaries. When George I came from England to Hanover, the royal cooks could not please the royal palate in the matter of oysters until it was discovered that his majesty liked them stale, as he had always been in the habit of eating them. When Mr. Thackeray came first to Boston certain of his admirers asked him to supper. There were, among other delicacies, gigantic oysters. The novelist could not comprehend that he was to swallow one of these in an undivided state, but being shown the way and having accomplished the feat, he observed that he felt "as if he had swallowed a baby."

It is a matter of economy for a man to allow his wife to purchase the meat. A woman can get more meat for fifteen cents than a man can for half a dollar. And she can generally get a chunk of liver thrown in, too.—*Rome Sentinel.*

It is now discovered that "Billy the Kid" killed only eleven men, and not twenty-seven. William was not of such industrious habits as at first reported.

WISE WORDS.

A handsome man and a fool may wear the same cap.

Children have more need of models than of critics.

The failure of one man is the opportunity of another.

A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

The best people need afflictions for trial of their virtue.

If a man has nothing to do you may be pretty sure that Satan is looking out for an employe and will soon find one.

Fine connections are apt to plunge you into a sea of extravagance, and then not to throw you a rope to save you from drowning.

They who are weary of life, and yet are most unwilling to die, are such those have lived to no purpose—who have rather breathed than lived.

Such is the marvelous ductility of gold that a single ounce of the pure metal may be drawn out into a wire thirty-three miles in length.

Wrong-doing is a road that may open fair, but it leads to trouble and danger. Well-doing, however rough and thorny at first, surely leads to pleasant places.

An unkind word from one beloved often draws the blood from many a heart which would defy the battle-ax of hatred or the keenest edge of vindictive satire.

If you hate your enemies you will contract such a vicious habit of mind as will by degrees break out upon those who are your friends, or those who are indifferent to you.

The grandest and strongest natures are ever the calmest. A fiery restlessness is the symbol of frailties not yet outgrown. The repose of power is its richest phase and its clearest testimony.

Men's lives should be like the days, more beautiful in the evening; or like the spring, aglow with promise; and like the autumn, rich with golden sheaves, where good works and deeds have ripened on the field.

In the depths of the sea the waters are still; the heaviest grief is that borne in silence; the deepest love flows through the eye and touch; the purest joy is unspeakable; and the most impressive preacher is the silent one whose lips are closed.

The Man With the Umbrella.

Why it is that the public do not look kindly upon a man carrying an umbrella in a hot day is a mystery yet to be solved, but the fact is they do not, and that not one man in a hundred has the moral courage to carry one. Yesterday when an eminent and dignified citizen coming back from his dinner turned into Griswold street with an umbrella over his head, he was accosted with:

"Been raining down your way?"

"No, sir."

"Going to?"

"No, sir."

"Then you carry the umbrella to keep the flies off?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well that's a good plan, and all soft men ought to practice it."

The next man had a grin on his face as he called out:

"What's that for?"

"To keep the sun off."

"What do you want to keep the sun off for?'

"Might get sunstruck."

"Suppose you did?"

"Suppose you mind your business, sir?"

The next man presumed upon his long friendship to halt the man with the umbrella and whisper:

"Pretty sharp in you, old fellow—keep the bulge toward your creditors and they can't see you!"

Other men told him that wearing a ponltice on the head would dispense with the umbrella, and others said that if he was afraid of his ears being tanned he should fasten a fan on each side of his hat. Not one single man took him by the hand and encouraged him, and when he reached the postoffice he was so discouraged that he lowered the shade and used it to punch the ribs of a boy who had begun to sing.

"He's a flat—he's a feller,
And he lugs an old umbrella."
—*Free Press.*

The Wedding Ring.

There are few objects among the productions of art contemplated with such lively interest by ladies, after a certain age, as the wedding-ring; this has been the theme for poets of every caliber—for geniuses of every wing, from the dabbling duckling to the soaring eagle. The moldy antiquary can tell the origin of the custom with which it is connected, and perchance why the ring was round, and account for many circumstances concerning the ceremonies of the circlet, on the most conclusive evidence, amounting to absolute conjectural demonstrations. Amidst all that has been said and written in reference to the ring, I believe the part engaged in that mystic matter, the taper residence of this ornament has been neglected. Now this is rather curious, and there are facts which belong to the ring finger which render it in a peculiar manner an appropriate emblem of matrimonial union. It is the only finger where two principal nerves belong to two distinct trunks; the thumb is supplied with its principal nerves from the radial nerve, as is also the forefinger, the middle finger, and the thumb side of the ring finger, while the ulnar nerve furnishes the little finger and the other side of the ring finger at the point or extremity of which a real union takes place. It seems as if it were intended by nature to be the matrimonial finger. That the side of the ring finger next to the little finger is supplied by the ulnar nerve is frequently proved by a common accident, that of striking the elbow against the edge of a chair, a door, or any narrow hard substance; the ulnar nerve is then frequently struck, and a thrilling sensation is then felt in the little finger, and on the same side of the ring finger, but not on the other side of it.

A Kissing Spring.

On Greasy creek, Ark., has recently been discovered one of the most miraculous springs on record. A correspondent says a Baptist preacher named John R. Yeatts tells what he saw there, and a Baptist dominie should be most excellent authority on water. The parson says the spring flows from a mountain about 400 feet high, comes out of the ground 100 feet from the top of the mountain on the north side, and flows at the rate of about forty gallons per minute, and it is the color of apple cider and tastes just like apple brandy, and has the same effect. Those under the influence of the water are perfectly ecstatic, and hugging and loving everything they meet. He says: I never saw the like, children and boys and girls hugging and kissing every one they meet. Old men and old women, young men and young ladies embracing each other by hugging and kissing. I met an old white-haired man and woman—I suppose about eighty years old—and they were hopping and skipping like lambs. I saw hundreds lying around the spring so drunk that they could not stand up, and they were lying and laughing, trying to slap their hands. The people call it the "Milennium Spring."

Mr. J. P. McCullough has been appointed a missionary of the Southern Baptist board to China.

A Story of Dean Stanley.

In Stockbridge, Mass., the following anecdote relating to Dean Stanley is told with considerable interest, as it is associated with one of the most prominent of the Stockbridge celebrities, at whose unrivaled country seat the dean was an honored guest. The host, wishing to bestow upon his distinguished visitor the attentions due to one of his rank, gave to a servant the most careful instructions as to his special duties, and subjected him to several private rehearsals to insure success, the last one being given at night after the dean had retired. The boy was to knock on the door of the dean's room at a given hour in the morning, and wait for his reply, which would probably be, "Who's there?" to which, answer must be given, "The boy, my lord." After a restless night, the faithful servant at the appointed time knocked at the dean's room, and the question came as expected, "Who's there?" The anxious boy, who had repeated the important answer over and over again for the nine hundredth and ninety-ninth time, quickly replied, "The Lord, my boy!" What followed is left to the imagination.

Their Statements Indorsed.

[Pittsburg Catholic.]

A strong statement unqualifiedly indorsed must induce confidence. In this connection we note the following from Dr. Louis Bock & Son, Sheboygan, Wis.: We have been handling St. Jacobs Oil and are pleased with the large demand. Hardly a day goes by without hearing from some one or another of our patrons having used it with entire satisfaction, saying it is the best thing they ever tried, and we join them in so saying.

Farm Work and the Electric Light.

The New York *World* publishes the report of Dr. Siemens, of England, on the cultivation of plants and fruits by means of the electric light used at night. In the daytime he employs the electric power in timber-sawing, chaff-cutting, and other farm work. The cost of the light is about three pence an hour. Dr. Siemens finds that the fruits grown in this manner not only come to perfection with greater rapidity than by natural growth but also possess a richer taste and aroma. He believes that electro-horticulture can be carried on profitably, the electro machines being employed by day in driving plows and doing other farm work now done at much heavier cost by steam-power.

[Boston (Mass.) Cultivator.]

Mr. M. F. Morse, Westboro', Mass., mentions to us the gratifiying information that St. Jacobs Oil relieved him of a very severe attack of sciatic rheumatism and is an excellent thing.

The dry spells that have become historic were in the summer of 1630, twenty-four days; 1635, forty-one days; 1637, seventy-five days; 1662, eighty days; 1663, forty-five days; 1668, eighty-one days; 1694, ninety-two days; 1704, forty days; 1715, forty-six days; 1718, sixty-one days; 1730, ninety-two days; 1731, seventy-two days; 1749, one hundred and twenty-three days; 1772, eighty days; 1791, eighty-two days; 1812, twenty-eight days; 1856, twenty-six days; 1871, forty-two days; 1876, twenty-six days.

Be Ye Like Foolish.

For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a United States flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Ten bottles cured her. She is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Be ye likewise foolish.—*H. W., Detroit, Mich.*

A Cincinnati belle, in reply to the question whether there was much cultivated and refined society in her native city, is reported as having replied, "You jist bet yo ur boots that we're a cultivated crowd."

In April Last,

Twenty-four members of Arlington's minstrels were taking Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. It made them happy.

A teaspoonful of powdered charcoal in a glass of water often relieves headache.

"Rough on Rats."

Ask Druggists for it. It clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, vermin, insects. 15c.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent post-paid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

There was a young man so well bred,
That the hair would not stay on his head,
But the CAROLINE oil
Put new hair on the soil,
And now with an heiress he's wed.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of the lungs, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and, to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with diseased lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS

AND NEVER FAILED

To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, taken internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also Contusions, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pains in the limbs, back and chest. Such a remedy is DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT.

☞ No one once trying it will ever be without it; over 600 physicians use it.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

Vegetine.

Female Weaknesses.

No better remedy in the whole materia medica has yet been compounded for the relief and cure of Female Complaints, of the ordinary kind, than VEGETINE. It seems to act in these cases with unerring certainty, and never fails to give a new and healthful tone to the female organs, to remove relaxed debility and unhealthy secretions, and restore a healthful vigor and elasticity. One of the most common of these complaints is Leucorrhœa or Whites, which are brought on either by the presence of Scrofula in the system, or by some affection of the womb, or even by general debility. For all these complaints, and when danger begins to threaten woman at the turn of life, VEGETINE can be commended without qualification. The great prevalence of these disorders, and their cure by VEGETINE, has amply shown that the sure alleviating agent remains not yet to be discovered, but is already known, and is a favorite with American ladies. Too long has it been the custom to prescribe nauseating and uncertain remedies in place of what is pleasant, efficacious and cheap. Try VEGETINE, and do not doubt its power to carry you safely through danger and disease.

A Splendid Medicine---Heart and Kidney Disease, Female Weakness.

GRIGGSVILLE, Ill., July 25, 1878.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston—Dear Sir: I was afflicted with *Heart* and *Kidney Disease*, and other *Female Weaknesses*, and doctored with several physicians and received no benefit until I tried your VEGETINE, and after taking two bottles I was completely cured, and have been a healthy woman ever since, although I am in my 66th year. I do heartily recommend it as a splendid medicine to all afflicted as I have been, and I bless the day that it fell into my hands.

MRS. MARIA HOBSON.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

A King's White Elephant.

Some ten weeks ago the king of Siam received a dispatch from one of his provincial governors informing his majesty that a brand new deity in the shape of a snow-white elephant had been captured in an outlying district of the kingdom, and was actually on its way to Bangkok, the Siamese capital. These joyful tidings were greeted with indescribable enthusiasm at court, and the king at once resolved to start in person, accompanied by his ministers, grand officers of state, and exalted clergy, upon a processional excursion with the object of meeting the divine pachyderm half way and escorting it to Bangkok with all imaginable pomp and ceremony. The cortege, headed by his majesty, had not proceeded many miles on its road toward the interior when it encountered the object of its pilgrimage. Approaching the elephant with profound reverence and many humble salutations, the king knelt down at its feet and reverently placed its trunk upon his head and either shoulder, imploring its protection and favor. Having thus paid public homage to the huge quadruped and received its blessing by the "impositur proboscis," his majesty drew his sword and took up a position on the animal's right flank, supported, to the elephant's left, by the high priest carrying a golden wand. Thus headed the procession entered Bangkok, where the new god was greeted by salvos of artillery and a general salute of the royal troops, paraded on either side of the route leading to the palace. Having escorted the elephant to its apartments, the king formally bestowed upon his sacred guest the rank of "reigning monarch," and decorated it with the Grand Cordon of the Siamese Order bearing its own style and title. The household of the new deity has since been organized upon a truly royal scale. Every article dedicated to the white elephant's use and service is of massive gold or rare porcelain, and popular offerings to the value of many thousands of pounds were deposited at its shrine before it had been established forty-eight hours in its splendid quarters, immediately adjacent to the king's own private suite of apartments.

The greatest mortality of mankind is between 3 and 6 o'clock in the morning

That Terrible Endemic,

Fever and ague, shatters the most vigorous constitution and physique, and the after effects of the alkaloid often taken to arrest it, sulphate of quinine, are scarcely less pernicious. The best remedy—proven to be so, not alone in malaria-stricken regions on this continent, but also in those portions of South and Central America where malarial fevers are most prevalent and malignant—is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Its remedial and preventive effects as an opponent of intermittent and remittent fevers are owing to its tonic, regulating influence upon the liver, stomach and bowels. By it these co-operating organs, upon the joint, harmonious action of which depends the health and vigor of the system, are made to act like clock-work. The consequence is that digestion, assimilation and secretion are thorough, and the system sustained and defended against miasmatic influences.

Bogus silver dollars are in circulation in San Francisco. They are of a darker color than the genuine, and somewhat less in weight.

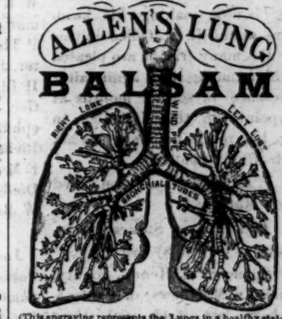
Cured of Drinking.

A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, that had so prostrated his system that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all that burning thirst, took away the appetite for liquor, made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups, and I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it.—*From a Leading R. R. Official, Chicago, Ill.*

Bees think there is no place like comb—honey-comb.

PURE COD LIVER OIL made from selected livers, on the seashore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

VEGETINE.—The great success of the VEGETINE as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it, and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.



(This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.)

A STANDARD REMEDY

IN MANY HOMES.

For **Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis** and all other affections of the **Throat** and **LUNGS**, it stands unrivaled and utterly beyond all competition.

IN CONSUMPTIVE CASES

It approaches so near a specific that "Ninety-five" per cent. are perman